THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME IX. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1876. NUMBER 24.

Wishes.

I would I might approach thee
As the moon draws near the cloud,
With still and stately courtesy,
Clear eyed and solemn browed;
But, when their meeting comes, her face
In his deep breast doth hide,
The heavens are still, in solemn joy
The world is gloified.

I would I might approach thee
As music, swift afloat,
Surprises, with its sudden joy,
A wanderer in a boat;
The sordid walls of life fall down
Before that clarion clear,
A passing rapture, oft recalled,
When days grow blank and drear.

I would I might approach thee
As breezes, fresh and pure,
Unsighted, breathe on fevered lips,
And throbbing temples cure;
As joy and love, and healthful hope,
Visit some chosen heart.
And enter, softly welcome there,
And never more depart.

Tom.

Yes, Tom's the best fellow that ever you knew.
Just listen to this:
When the old mill took fire, and the flooring fell through,
And I with it, helpless, there, full in my view,
What do you think my eyes saw through the fire,
That crept along, crept a'ong, nigher and nigher,
But Robin, my baby boy, laughing to see
The shining? He must have come there after me,
Toddled alone from the cottage without
Any one's missing him. Then what a shout—
Oh! how I shouted: "For Heaven's sake, men,
Save little Robin!" Again and again
They tried, but the fire held them back like a wall.
I could hear them go at it, and at it, and call:
"Never mind, baby, sit still like a man,
We're coming to get you as fast as we can."
They could not see him, but I could; he sat
Still on a beam, his little straw hat
Carefully placed by his side, and his eyes
Stared at the flame with a baby's surprise.
Calm and unconscious, as nearer it crept.
The roar of the fire above must have kept
The sound of his mother's voice shrieking his name
From reaching the child. But I heard it. It came
The axes went faster, I saw the sparks fly
Where the men worked like tigers, nor minded the heat
That scorched them—when, suddenly there at their feet
The great beams leaned in—they saw him—then, crash,
Down came the wall! The men made a dash—
Jumped to get out of the way—and I thought
"All's up with poor little Robin," and brought
Slowly the arm that was least hurt to hide
The sight of the child there, when swift at my side
Some one rushed by and went right through the flame
Straight as a dart—caught the child—and then came
Back with him—choking and crying, but—saved!
Saved safe and sound!
Oh, how the men raved,
Shouted, and cried, and hurrahed! Then they all
Rushed at the work again, lest the back wall
Where I was lying, away from the fire,
Should fall in and bury me.
Oh, you'd admire
To see Robin now, he's as bright as a dime,
Deep in some mischief, too, most of the time;
Tom, it was saved him. Now, isn't it true
Tom's the best fellow that ever you knew?
There's Robin now—see, he's strong as a log—
And there comes Tom, too—
Yes, Tom was our dog.
—*Constance Fenimore Woolson.*

HORATIO'S FIFTY CENTS.

Farmer Brown was a very respectable man. He had some oddities, but they were harmless ones, and people who knew him best rather laughed at them than feared them.

The farmer had two sons, Marcus, a good, steady boy, who worked with his father on the farm, and Horatio, who was just home from college, and was considered "handsome" and "smart" by all the neighbors.

Mrs. Brown had been dead some years, and her sister, Miss Erminetta Griggs, better known as "Aunt Ermy," was housekeeper and general manager of all the "men-folks" on the farm.

Aunt Ermy was a very industrious woman, both with her hands and with her tongue, and could do more and say more in a given time than any other woman in the village of Tusculum. She knew it, and was proud of her "gift." As she was also a woman who always knew "what was what," and could give it to you in a nutshell, her opinion of the family was of course perfectly reliable, as well as pithy and concise.

"You see, Horatio is smart, but he's lazy. Here he's been t' home 'most two months, and here he is, readin', and fishin', and huntin'; that's what 'Ratio does. And brother aint very patient, and naterally he don't like that kind of doin'. He's awful disappointed, and gets angry at 'Ratio; but 'Ratio takes it as cool as a cowcumber, and brother gets angrier and angrier, and things aint as they'd orter to be. Now look at Marcus; he aint perticular handsome to look at, but 'handsome is as handsome does.' That's what I say!"

And what she said was true. Marcus was very "handsome" in all his doings, and Horatio was, indeed, very lazy. When his father asked him what he intended to do with all his learning, Horatio would look very wise for a little while, and answer:

"I really don't know, father. I haven't decided yet. I am studying nature just now."

Then he would take his gun or his fishing line and saunter away, as if nature had an appointment with him, and he had just recollected it. And Mr. Brown went back to his work, grumbling to himself, and sometimes it made him petulant even with Aunt Ermy and with Marcus, who had done nothing wrong.

Things were bad enough in the summer, but in the autumn something happened which made them still worse. One bright, cool morning, when Horatio was on his way to the woods to kill partridges, he saw a great cloud of dust rising from the middle of the road, and coming rapidly towards him. Then he saw a red cow, and the next instant, in the thickest of the dust behind, he saw a girl holding fast to the cow's tail, and running with all her might.

"Why, that's Gazena Hartman," he said to himself. Then he said aloud: "Zena, what are you doing?"

"I am having a ride!" she answered, laughing merrily, and showing all her little teeth as she flew out of sight.

But Horatio could not forget her. Gazena's red cheeks, her flashing eyes, her curly brown hair flying in the wind, were before him all day, and saved the lives of many little birds.

"How she has grown, and how bright and pretty she is! 'Having a ride,' indeed! How handsome she would look in a fine carriage!" And he had a great many other thoughts on the same interesting subject.

After supper he asked his father: "What is Hartman doing now? Does he get on well with his little farm?"

"I don't know," answered Mr. Brown, gruffly. "I have enough to do minding my own business. I don't meddle with other people's."

Horatio did not make any reply; but as he had no business of his own to mind, he thought he would "meddle" just a little. "Hartman is a worthy man if he is a Dutchman, and it would please him to be noticed in a friendly way. People ought to be kind to each other in this hard world!"

The very next morning Horatio took the trouble to go to Hartman's farm, to be kind to his neighbor. Gazena was not visible, but Gazena's father, short and stout, stood at the gate, smoking his pipe.

"Good-morning," said Horatio, kindly. "How do you do?"

"Do pretty well," answered the farmer.

"Fine morning," said Horatio.

Mr. Hartman looked round to see how fine the morning was, but he reserved his opinion.

"I hope Mrs. Hartman is well."

"Yes, yes, pretty well," answered her husband. "She's very bissey. We are all very bissey. And now I go to vork in mine field. Goot-day."

A few days afterward the young man went again to the little farm and presented some birds to Gazena's father. "I shot them myself," he explained.

"So! I nefer kill te leedle pirds," said Mr. Hartman, regretfully.

Then Horatio kindly offered to carry them into the house.

"Nein, nein, I do dat mineself," said the farmer. "Mine vife, she's very, very bissey always. She vants no strange peoples round. Our place is not a pig one, and I likes to lif by mine self."

Horatio understood that delicate hint, and retired politely. He was provoked, but he did not tell his neighbor so. The father of such a daughter must be humored if he was blunt.

As for Gazena herself, Horatio could not understand her at all. When she happened to meet him, she gave a little nod, a shy look, and a merry smile, but she never spoke to him, or stopped long enough for him to speak to her more than a monosyllable or two. She always seemed to be in a great hurry—"very bissey," as her father said.

At last, one evening, he met her at one of the neighbors, and insisted upon walking home with her. And as he was not sure that he would ever have such a good chance again, he decided to make the most of it.

"I have been trying to speak to you for the last five months," he said. "Why do you run away from me so?"

"Oh, I don't know; it's such fun!" answered Gazena, laughing.

"It's not fun to me," said Horatio. "It makes me feel very unhappy. Do you dislike me?"

"No, I don't care anything about you. It's only the fun," said Gazena, too frankly.

"But won't you feel sorry for me, and try to like me?" asked Horatio.

"Like you!" she said. "What do you want me to like you for?"

"Because—because—you know you will like somebody sometime, and get married"—

"No, never!" interrupted Gazena. "I don't want to get married. I am going to be a nun, and work on the farm."

"No, you won't," said Horatio. "You will get married, and—and I want you to marry me."

Gazena stopped suddenly, looked up at him with flashing eyes. "You are a bad boy! Don't you know you shouldn't talk so to me?" she said, hotly and fast. Then she ran away and left him alone on the road.

Some owl must have heard this conversation, and told the story, for Aunt Ermy said to Mr. Brown the next evening: "So we're goin' to have a weddin'. I s'pose they'll have to come and live here."

"Who is coming to live here?"

"Why, haven't you heard? 'Ratio has proposed to 'Zena Hartman. Of course she'll have him."

Farmer Brown was so angry at first that he could not speak. But he got over that in a few minutes, and spoke his mind pretty freely to his son. "I won't have it!" he said. "You sha'n't bring a Dutch girl into this house where you mother has lived—not while I live!"

"Who said I would?" said Horatio, quietly enough; and he too was very angry and disgusted with everybody, Gazena included.

When Mr. Hartman heard the story, it made him laugh, and he only said: "Vat! Gif mine daughter to von lazy man? Not mooch!"

Gazena did not laugh at all. She cried every night when she was safe in her bed. "Oh, what bad people they are!" she said. "I wish I could get a chance of speaking my mind to somebody!"

She had her wish. One afternoon she met Farmer Brown as he was going to his fields. They were alone on the road and he spoke first.

"Look here, my girl, you had better be careful what you do. You are not wanted at my house. You understand?"

Gazena's face turned red, then white, but she answered bravely: "Farmer Brown, I aint your girl, so you needn't call me so. And I don't want to live with proud folks, and work for my husband. We are as good as you be, my father is!"

And away she ran.

Farmer Brown was so surprised at this speech that instead of going to his fields, he went home and went to bed, declaring that he was sick and should die. That was a way he had. It was one of his oddities.

When he was more than ordinarily troubled about his affairs, he always thought he was going to die. Sometimes he made a few last remarks, then took a dose of rhubarb, and then—the next morning he was as well as ever.

So, when Aunt Ermy called out: "Come in quick, boys! Your father thinks he is dyin'" the boys went into the house without hurrying very much. They had seen their father in the same condition before.

The scene was quite impressive. Mr. Brown lay on his bed, dressed in his Sunday clothes, his head propped up on several pillows.

"Come here, boys," he said, in a weak voice. "I am going to die for good this time, and I want to speak to you."

The boys stood by the bed, and Aunt Army sat down near the patient, who spoke thus:

"Ermy, you have been a good sister to me, and it is my wish that you should stay here till you die. You dear, Marcus! Take good care of her. The house is yours, my son, and the land; the whole farm is yours, because you have been a good and dutiful son. Horatio, come here. I haven't much to say to you. Here are fifty cents. Go and buy a rope to hang yourself with."

Horatio took the fifty cents with very faint thanks. If he had any doubts before, he was certain now that his father was not going to die. He did not even stay to see. He put on his hat and marched out of doors in a transport of mingled wrath and mortification.

Alone in the open air, he begun to plan what he should do. He would go to a large city, and become a great preacher, a great lawyer, a great"—

"No, I won't," he said, stopping suddenly. "I will stay here and work. I will be a great farmer, and marry Gazena Hartman! Then we shall see who will buy a rope and hang himself! Aha! I will keep that fifty cents for good luck" (taking out the coin and holding it up in his fingers). "There, that's settled."

He went back to the house and to his room, slept a few hours, got up very early, made a bundle of his clothes, and left the house before any one was awake.

At broad daylight Farmer Brown got up, well and strong as ever—of course. But it was some time before he discovered that his son was gone.

The next day the whole village of Tusculum was all a-buzz with great news. 'Ratio Brown had left his father's house and had gone and hired himself for a year to Mr. Maynard, of West Farm! Wasn't it queer? And how long would it last?

It lasted a whole year, to begin with. Then it was said that Farmer Maynard found Horatio so handy that he had hired him for another year, and paid him good wages, all of which was true. During the first and even the second year Horatio was not once seen in Tusculum. But one bright day, when Mr. Hartman was enjoying his after dinner pipe, surrounded by his women folks, there was a knock at the door that startled Gazena.

"Coom in," said Mr. Hartman. And Horatio came in.

Gazena blushed rosy red. Mrs. Hartman stared, and her husband took the pipe out of his mouth. But before he had time to speak, Horatio said:

"Mr. Hartman, I have come to see you on business. I have worked hard for two years, and am now a pretty good farmer. I have saved all my wages, and bought forty acres of woodland and a yoke of oxen. Now I have a plan for making money out of my trees, and by next year I intend to buy forty acres more and make more money. If I succeed, will you give me your daughter—if she is willing?"

"Now look vhat a good boy!" said Mrs. Hartman. "He works hard two years, and no mother, nor no home, and he says nothing, but is good and true all by himself. Now I like that; that's very good. I take him, and you take him, father, and our 'Zena, she take him, too. She tooked him two years past when he go away, and she cry so to break her heart, I knowed it then. Now you take him, father."

Two such long speeches overpowered Mr. Hartman. He "took" Horatio.

Then Mrs. Hartman remembered that her chickens had not yet had their dinner, and Horatio was left alone with Gazena and his dozing new papa. Gazena had not said a word all this time, and had tried to look as if she was somewhere else, very far away. How she felt, was what Horatio wanted to know, for he did not much admire this Dutch way of courting. So he turned to the young lady, and said: "Gazena, will you come out on the porch with me?"

Gazena got up obediently and went to the porch, but she looked down at some tin pans that were drying in the sun, as if they were novel objects, and both new and interesting.

Horatio took courage, and said what he had to say as well as he could say it; then he waited for Gazena's answer.

"I will do as father and mother say," she answered; "but there's one thing: I have never been engaged before, and I don't want to be engaged now. So, if you don't mind, I'll be a nun, as I said I would, till—till"—

Horatio did not mind, and was quite willing to let her be a nun one year longer. It was decided that he would come every other Sunday to see his little nun, and that it was all to be a secret in the family.

"Because," said Gazena, "I don't want people to talk about it, and look at me as if they had never seen me before."

Horatio was very happy, and worked harder than ever. He cut down his trees, and burned the timber to make "black salts," which he sold at a good price in the city. With that money he bought forty more acres of woodland, and, early in the spring, he sowed wheat on his cleared land. Then he hired from Farmer Maynard a small cottage, with orchard and garden to match. It was quite a pretty little place.

"It will do very well to begin with," said Horatio, "and in two or three years we will build a house just as we want it."

"Yes, indeed," said Mrs. Hartman, "you begin small and you grow big, but you begin big and you grow small; except you be very rich, and it is not everybody who can."

But now something was the matter with Gazena. She did not look as happy as might have been expected. No, she did not object to the cottage; it was large enough for her. Yes, she was willing to give up being a nun, and June was a very pretty month to be married in. But—

"I will tell you what it is," she said, one evening, to Horatio. "I was saucy to your father once, and I am sorry for it, though it was the truth I told him. I don't want to live with proud folks to look down on me; but I don't like to marry a man that hasn't any father, when his father is living."

"You mean that you want me to make it up with my father?"

"Yes, I mean just that. Now please go and tell him, and make peace—that will bring us happiness. It will be so right and nice!"

Horatio promised that he would go, and he went the next afternoon.

It was more than three years since he had left his home. He had sometimes seen his father riding past the West Farm, but they had never met face to face, or spoken to each other.

"Let him alone," Farmer Brown had said to Aunt Ermy, when she had proposed to go and see Horatio. "Let him alone, and don't bother."

But when the wedding was talked about, Aunt Ermy could restrain herself no longer. "Marcus, I suppose you have heard that your brother is going to be married?" she said, one day after dinner, addressing her nephew, but intending her speech really for her brother-in-law.

"Well," said Mr. Brown, "what of it? It don't hurt us any, does it?"

"No, but—you see he has taken that Gazena."

"Of course he has. Why shouldn't he? She is the pluckiest little girl I ever saw!" and Farmer Brown begun to laugh.

Suddenly, while he was laughing, the kitchen door opened, and Horatio walked in. They stared at him for a moment; then he said:

"Well, father, how about that fifty cents?"

"All right!" answered his father. "I never got so much out of fifty cents in all my life!"

"I declare!" said Aunt Ermy, advancing upon Horatio with open arms. Thus peace was made and sealed.

The Brown-Hartman wedding was the event of that summer. Everybody in Tusculum remembers it to this day, and says there never was a handsomer bridegroom nor a prettier bride.

Gazena really looked very pretty—"beautiful"—Horatio said. And Mr. Hartman gave her away as if he knew that it is not every father who has such a daughter to give away.

After a substantial dinner at the house of the bridegroom's father, the newly married pair took a short wedding trip as far as their little cottage, which Farmer Brown had bought and presented to his daughter Gazena.

Danger Signals.

On some of the French railway lines an arrangement for giving danger notice is in vogue as follows: The signal man when he turns the disk sends an electric current in the direction of the coming train to a bar placed between the rails, and when the engine reaches the spot, a metal brush placed between the wheels sweeps the cross bar, the current passes to the engine, and, by means of an electro-magnet, presses upon a lever which opens the steam whistle, thus making it virtually automatic. From its simplicity, this arrangement is regarded as preferable to most, at least, of the other devices for this purpose.

FORCED LABOR IN EGYPT.

Sad Picture of the way the Poor People Suffer.

The Egyptian Fellaheen and the poor generally are liable to forced labor—first, at the public works, such as railways, the repair of dykes, the making of canals, the construction of bridges; and secondly, on the estates and at the sugar manufactories of the khedive. For the first of these the people receive no payment, and keep themselves; for the second they keep themselves for fifty days, and afterward occasionally receive a few dry, gritty rusks a day, and a small nominal payment, which, however, in many instances, and especially in remote places, is either altogether withheld or paid only in part. I have the word of the European superintendent of one of the largest of the khedive's sugar works that no payment has been made during his term of office, a period of several years, to any of the people employed.

What takes place is this: Some hundreds of hands are wanted at one of the khedive's estates or works. An order is issued. A steamer with soldiers on board is sent up the Nile, towing several huge barges of iron or wood. It anchors opposite a town or village, and soon hundreds of men, boys and girls, many of tender age, are seen hurrying and being driven down to the river bank, clutching such small bags of bread or fragments of rusk as they can collect in haste, and accompanied by their parents, friends, wives and children, who rend the air with their shrill screams and lamentations, for they well know that many a dear face will never be seen again. Neither the only sons of widows nor of blind and aged parents, nor the fathers of helpless infants are spared. The despot requires them—the bastinado and the prison are the cost of refusal.

The whole crowd are rapidly swept into the barges, where, without regard to age or sex, they are packed together like herrings in a barrel. The steamer and the barges then start with their living freight, many of whom will never return to their homes from the distant sugar or cotton estate to which they are conveyed. During the process of their being driven on board and during the voyage no more account of the occupants of the barges is taken than of wild beasts. Arrived at the scene of their labors, an incessant grind of toil ensues. There is no Friday rest, no moment's space allowed for recreation. Both sexes labor under the eye of taskmasters armed with sticks, whips, koneebashes, which are freely and needlessly applied to the often naked and at all events only one-shirted backs of those poor "free" laborers. I have myself seen little, tender, emaciated girls staggering under heavy loads of earth, who have been lashed each time they ascended the high bank at which they were at work, and even prodded in the naked breasts with sharp palmsticks. I have seen them sinking upon the earth, fainting under their loads.

No sort of shelter is provided for these unfortunates, though the nights of an Egyptian winter can be very cold, and a single shirt is their only garment. Many have not even this. On the filthy floor of the sugar factory, or on the bare stubbly ground of the canefield, where they cease working, there they lie down to take their scanty rest, and are succeeded on the instant by other gangs awakened to relieve them. Thus night and day the work goes on without intermission, and the base crew of servile European speculators and the cringing parasites of the little Egyptian court who prey upon the khedive, and the consuls general who love to speak smooth things, and Cook's tourists, and the reporters of the English "dailies," lift up their hands in fulsome admiration, and proclaim to the world that so many more pounds of sugar have been produced in Egypt in this than in the previous years. These people forget to proclaim also how much blood—and that human blood—has been expended in its refinement and elaboration!

An English friend visiting one of the khedive's sugar factories a few days ago, observed a man at work loaded with immense iron chains. On inquiring the reason, he was informed that the poor wretch had been detected sucking a few inches of sugar cane, and was accordingly condemned to work in chains for five days and nights without sleep, and without being allowed to stop to eat.—*Fortnightly Review.*

Centennial Traveling Suits.

What shall we wear to the Centennial? is the query of numerous correspondents. The suit for the journey to and from Philadelphia is more especially the object of inquiry, as the dress worn in the Centennial buildings will naturally be just what the wearer would use at home on semi-dress occasions—costumes of wool and silk, or all silk, or, as the summer advances, of batiste or grenadine. At present ladies do not undertake a journey of any length without a traveling cloak, and this cloak is so large and so completely protects and conceals everything beneath it that the traveling dress has come to be an item of secondary interest. These cloaks are made at present of light cloth, serge or waterproof, while for the summer they will be fashioned of linen and of a heavy Lonisine (twilled silk) of English manufacture, as light and superior of its kind as is the English waterproof. The shapes are loose Ulsters, or else cape cloaks, or circulars with hoods. They cost from $12 to $24. They are abundantly supplied with pockets, are trimmed with substantial braids, having strong ivory buttons, and may be looped in various ways to shorten them into very nice looking overdresses when necessary. Vague indistinct plaids of dark brown, gray and maroon are the colors most used. The garments with sleeves are preferred for traveling cloaks, as it is necessary to use the arms often in traveling, and circulars without armholes confine the arms in a clumsy way. The round hat and long scarf veil are bought with reference to the color of the cloak.

As for the dress beneath the cloak, it is so well protected that ladies who do not wish to carry much luggage venture to wear one of their best suits, such as a black silk costume, or any other fabric that will endure crushing and look fresh afterward for general wear. Above all others the thin, light, wool armures and de beges, either plain or striped, trimmed with many rows of wool braid, are commended for service at any time during the six months of the Exposition. These should be made up in a light and simple manner, such as a Bottense polonaise, for Philadelphia is a warm city, and light clothing will be desirable. The skirts of such dresses should be short, or else arranged so that they can be easily shortened to clear the ground when walking. Batiste and gingham suits will be made in the same compact fashion to wear at midsummer.

OUT OF DEBT.—As a Scotch officer was handing a summons to a collier, he said: "It's a curious thing that ye hand me comin' to ye see often; can ye no get o' debt?" "Get out o' debt, Mr. Turnbill?" said the knight of the black diamonds; "deed it takes a' my time and wit to get into 't. I am astonished how onybody can hae leisure to warstle out of it."

IN THE MAIN BUILDING.

Notes from the Portfolio of a Correspondent on the Grounds.

Mexico not yet being in order, we pushed on to the Netherlands, where our attention was soon attracted by a native spinning wheel for cotton, models of a dwelling house, and thatched farmhouse, samples of wood, a raised map for the blind at Amsterdam, and a model eating house. One would hardly have looked for dissected cattle; yet there lay before us a nose of a cow who had died of the plague, the windpipe of a second victim to the same pest, a gullet, thigh, etc. A pyramid of sulphate of ammonia, velocipedes and pipes were worth looking at.

RIO JANEIRO

displayed curious hammocks and a *facsimile* of crown jewelry, while Brazil, with its case of bright birds and insects of every hue, many of them set as jewels, seemed to say: "Look at us," and we did long enough to observe a breastpin and earrings made of three humming birds' heads.

BELGIUM.

The red, yellow and black flag floated over its treasures, and conspicuous on entering its compartment was a case of rags and waste paper. But what shall we say about its Brussels lace, whose splendors would have ravished a society belle. It far exceeds in beauty all my expectations. A basque and overskirt displayed over yellow silk, which color, by the way, did not show its richness to advantage, was of exquisite fineness; parasol and cushion covers, flouncing half a yard in depth, made one's eyes water; even the likeness of the queen of Belgium was surrounded with a wreath of lace flowers of great beauty. A traveler declared that in Brussels itself he had seen no exhibition of lace that equaled this.

SWITZERLAND,

I fancied, could hardly surprise us with model cottages, yet a large farmhouse, with an apiary attached, and the whole affair a musical box, was quite novel. It also made a fine display of machine embroidery in silk lace imitation. Two large maps, one a geological and the other a topographical survey, would interest the scientist and engineer, but a large ebony cabinet, richly painted, could be better appreciated by the majority. I expected to be quite impressed with the dimensions of the Main building, as it covers twenty acres, and is in size 1,880 feet by 464, but on the contrary found myself quite prepared for it.

FRANCE.

I hastened to examine the robes from the Rue de Rivoli, and any passionate lover of dress could be quite satisfied with a white silk and tulle toilette having a train depending from the shoulders at the back, and reaching—well, not quite as far as from Calais to Dover. But at any rate the mortal who donned it would need a small salon to herself, and require no Cabel to say "Feet off," and so richly embroidered too. The display of rugs was noticeable, one especially, representing a skating scene. The black lace was very fine, and we should have lingered over the white had we not just stepped out of Belgium.

GREAT BRITAIN

next claimed our attention, and we exclaimed at the beauty of a carved oak chest made from the oak beams of Salisbury cathedral. At this point in the building two spiral staircases invite aspiring spirits to a bird's-eye view of the scene outside. But instead of ascending these we entered a tapestried room label "Royal School of Art Needlework," and noticed a fire screen wrought by the Princess Christian. A dumb waiter was a black bear standing on its hind legs and holding a salver between its forepaws. In a case of embroidered bookmarks the most conspicuous was the badge of the "Ancient Order of Foresters," reminding one with its archery scene of bold Robin Hood.

INDIA.

Shut your eyes and on opening them you find yourself transported to India, and before you lies a case in sculpture from the tomb of Anaravati. But we are weary and hungry; let us pass through the hall and wend our way to a building on the right, invitingly called "Department of Public Comfort," where we will find rest and refreshment, comfortable sofas and chairs, toilet apparatus, hot coffee and eatables. But then

EGYPT

is just here, and that case of embroidered trappings is so gorgeous we forget fatigue and enter the department. And such a table cover we will not soon see again. Beside these stands the bust of Pharaoh Ramases II.—and we almost shudder at the crocodile fourteen feet in length, lying outstretched, even if it is stuffed. We cannot stop for a view of Cairo, for just here is an embroidered undershirt, velvet jacket, and other articles from the bazaar of Cairo.

SWEDEN

has stationed so many generals around its compartment we almost fear to enter; but then they are only waxen, competing with the famous Jarley. The living exhibitor looks in his uniform so like the "shams," and is so often taken for them, he says, that I can imagine his regarding himself as quite a humbug. But yonder, do look over there at a group of five figures standing around a stage lying upon the ground. Surely if we speak to them they will reply in Swedish. No less lifelike is another group, consisting of a clock maker, seated before a table, on which lie his instruments with other figures regarding him. And yet another man is driving a reindeer, seated himself in an uncomfortable looking sledge. The buffalo robes from Stockholm are striking. But who would have looked for such exquisite silver work in far off

NORWAY,

yet here it is, unsurpassed by any country, even famous Italy. And what a curiosity of a sledge is here, made in 1625, and retained in the possession of one family until 1870, when it was purchased for this Exhibition. If you have sixty Norway dollars to spare (how much is that?) you can own it yourself. And adjoining it stands the Norway national vehicle, intended for "one." Here is a little schoolroom, with its desks, etc.; and over all these treasures floats the standard, red with blue cross. "Can you tell me what this is?" I asked of a foreign exhibitor. "A copper buoy, so constructed that as it sways to and fro in the water it strikes a fog bell." "And it was made in Norway?" "Oh, no! no! you travel so fast that you have reached Italy," he replied. Rather I thought Italy has donned her seven leagued boots and stepped up alongside of Norway. Perhaps she came in this Norwegian man-of-war which is exhibited here to show the Norway metal. Those knots were tied by machine when the metal was cold. But we must tear ourselves away, and after needed rest and refreshment we crossed the grounds, passing up Belmont avenue to

THE WOMEN'S PAVILION.

The question of what woman can do is partly solved in this Exhibition. At any rate, we see here she has made a pretty clock, has invented a life preserving mattress, the model of which you will find in a tank, with dolls personating the rescued ones, has contrived a lock barrel cover, and a most convenient work table. The lady from Kentucky, who has taken the portraits of Mr. Gladstone, Bright, and others upon white silk with black and white sewing silk, is a most ingenious creature. It is difficult to believe the specimens before you are any sort of needle work. I was quite interested in a case of birds and animals sporting about a tree, specimens of worsted work. And here is a stamp, excavated from Sidon in 1872—it is 2,000 years old, and this cushion before us is a reproduction of an original pattern. Very pretty is the seal from Beloit College, surrounded by a motto, in each letter of which is wrought a miniature flag. Look, too, at the beautiful carvings—some from the School of Design at Cincinnati, and a bedstead wrought by two young ladies. A model smoothing iron, heated by gas, and exhibited by a doll, must delight the youngsters; and in the next case is a patent stocking and glove darner, also exhibited by dolls. The old English knotting work is revived, and Martha Torrey is certainly an adept in marking with indelible ink.

A Centennial Unpleasantness.

An incident of the inaugural day is raising quite a little breeze in social circles in New York, where it is now being investigated. After the Presidential party had passed into Machinery hall the crowd which had gathered to witness the procession was momentarily augmented, all eagerly awaiting the throwing open of its doors to the public. The clock in the hall showed that the appointed hour of one had arrived.

It could be seen that the machinery had been set in motion, and the people grew more and more impatient at the delay. The throng grew so dense and the crash so fearful that the guards were powerless to force them back, and those in front who would gladly have got out were unable to do so. Tightly wedged in, the mass of humanity swayed back and forth like the helpless writhings of some huge monster, utterly trampling out every vestige of grass, crushing down the shubbery and flowers and crushing the ornamental fence around the plot into kindling wood. Finally one of the gates was opened, and the crowd, taking this for the signal for their admission, pressed forward, when a certain New York general of militia sprung upon the steps and attempted to speak to the crowd. His words could not be heard, but his manner was perfectly intelligible and evidently meant that he was very angry.

The crowd took offense at his manner at once, and their mood changed from good humor to indignant sarcasm, especially when the general drew his sword frantically and branished it over his head, uttering something which was drowned in derisive yells. He ordered the Philadelphia troops to charge on the defiant citizens. The troopers went to work with a will, striking right and left with the flat of their sabers, to the great detriment of silk hats and the encouragement of bumps of a non-phrenological character. In this bloody work the general joined *con amore*, and one of his victims happened to be a gentleman of high social standing and a member of the Union League, of which organization the general is also a member. This gentleman has since complained to the League of the treatment he received and much indignation against the general has been expressed both in that body and in social circles. The general claims that he was justified in using the force employed on the occasion, while his fellow leaguer and others who were similarly used declare that it was brutal and inexcusable, as they were void of offense except in being unable to "fall back," when so ordered, through the living wall behind them. The matter is likely to be made the subject of a League committee investigation, and strong predilections in favor of the expulsion of the general from the rights and privileges of the clubhouse are freely expressed by members.

A Revolutionary Hero.

Marblehead, Mass., has had a private centennial, dedicating a monument to Captain Mugford, the hero of one of the boldest exploits of the early days of the Revolution. Captain Mugford was born in Salem, but had lived at Marblehead since childhood. When he was twenty-seven, he was impressed on board a British sloop-of-war, but released at his mother's demand. While aboard, however, he overheard talk about the expected arrival of a powder ship in Nantasket roads. He applied to General Ward for the command of the cruiser Franklin (four guns and fifty tons), got her after much importunity, and with twenty-one men set sail. He soon encountered the British sloop Hope (six guns, 350 tons and seventeen men), and although the enemy's fleet lay not far off, attacked, boarded, carried her, and took her into Boston. She had aboard 1,500 barrels of powder, 1,000 carbines and other army supplies. Then he set sail again, but with the tide against him, anchored for the night. Daybreak showed him thirteen launches from the British fleet rowing towards him. He sunk five before they could get alongside, but was mortally shot in bearing off the rest. "I am a dead man," he said to his lieutenant; "do not give up the vessel; you will be able to beat them. If not, cut the cable and run ashore." He died a few minutes after the vessel was run ashore, and the launches made off. The British lost seventy men in the fight, and Mugford's was the only death on the American side. His body was buried with great state at Marblehead.

Sabba' Day Houses in 1776.

An important and interesting adjunct to the meeting house in some parts of the country was the "Sabba' Day house." Comfort, being carefully shut out from the meeting house itself, was only thus rudely provided for in such subordinate structures. The Sabba' Day house was a family affair, generally comprising but a single apartment, perhaps fifteen feet square, with windows and a fireplace. It was very plainly and sparsely furnished. Chairs for the old people and benches for the children stood round the walls, and a table in the center might hold the Bible and a few religious books, while at one side shelves contained dishes for cooking and eating. Sometimes the Sabba' Day house was mounted above a shed, within which the horse could be sheltered. A group of such cabins standing about the meeting house added not a little to the picturesqueness of the spot, and their use conduced greatly to the convenience and comfort of Sabbath worship, especially in winter. The family able to keep a Sabba' Day house drove directly thither on Sabbath mornings, warmed themselves up by a hot fire without and—quite likely—by a hot drink within, and here spent the intermission, with further wholesome regards for the wants of the inner man. The better class of the Sabba' Day houses were whitewashed, some of them double; and to the truth of history it must be said that between Sabbaths they occasionally furnished the wild young men of the parish with secure haunts for unseemly carousals.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

A Whole Family Bitten by a Mad Dog—Death of a Little Girl.

For a long time we have had no such terrible story of hydrophobia to report as that which comes to us from Newark, N. J. The family of Mr. Louis Sorhagen consists of Mr. and Mrs. Sorhagen and seven children, six girls and one boy. The dog that bit them was a black Spitz about three years of age, a pet in the family and with which the children were accustomed to play about the house and yard. A few weeks ago the dog suddenly disappeared and it was thought that he had been stolen, but in a few days thereafter the animal returned, much to the delight of the children, who gleefully ran in to tell their mother. It was noticed, however, that he acted in a strange manner, biting and snapping at every one who came near him, which actions were attributed at first to his having been ill-treated during his absence.

Charles Sorhagen, the only son, a fine lad of fifteen, attempted to pacify the animal, when it seized one of the fingers of his right hand in its mouth and bit it. Blood flowed freely from the wound for a few moments, but Charley gave the matter no further thought. The Spitz then took refuge in the stable at the rear of the lot, and as Henrietta, a girl of twelve, was running through the place, the animal suddenly sprung upon her from its hiding place, and bit her in the right heel, inflicting a severe wound. Henrietta ran limping and crying into the house and told her mother of what had occurred. About five minutes afterward the Spitz ran yelping from the stable, snapping at everything in his way, and before Maggie, a little girl of ten, could escape into the house, the rabid animal had bitten her in the left ankle.

Mrs. Sorhagen hastened out to see what was the matter, when the dog sprung furiously upon her and bit the fingers of her right hand. The Spitz again ran into the stable and bit Mr. Sorhagen's horse on the legs, and also bit another dog that was kept there to watch the premises. Mr. Sorhagen, who chanced to be home at the time, becoming alarmed at the dog's actions, though not suspecting that it was mad, endeavored to secure it so as to prevent its doing further harm. He had almost succeeded in putting a collar and chain about its neck, when the dog furiously sprung upon him and bit him in the left wrist near the thumb, inflicting a wound which bled profusely. After much trouble he succeeded in tying the Spitz to its kennel, but during the night the animal continued to grow worse, frothing at the mouth and showing other symptoms of hydrophobia. The next morning the brute was found lying dead outside of its kennel. Its mouth was covered with foam, and its glassy eyes protruded from their sockets, while the sides of the kennel showed marks of the rabid animal's teeth where it had gnawed the boards in its agony and death struggles.

None of the family, however, felt any apprehensions regarding the wounds inflicted by the dog, or manifested any signs of illness until Henrietta began so complain of drowsiness. Later the same evening she told her mother that she had severe pains in her head, sides, back and legs, and the parts were rubbed with liniment, the mother thinking perhaps that she had taken cold. About midnight she again awoke with a start and complained of the pains in her limbs. She had several spasms during the night, and tossed wildly about upon her bed. At early dawn, when the father was obliged to leave home and attend to his express business, he bade his wife go at once for a doctor. Dr. Voegler was called, and, after examining the child, said that he needed assistance, when Drs. Ill and Korneman were summoned. A consultation was held, and it was decided to cut out a piece of flesh where the child was bitten, in hopes of saving her life. Medicine was given and everything possible done by the physicians to alleviate her sufferings. During the following morning she appeared to be somewhat better, and was at intervals quite rational, but toward noon she was seized with another violent spasm. Then she relapsed into a troublous slumber, accompanied with sterterous breathing, and would occasionally start up in the wildest manner, screaming in agony, and clutching at the bedclothes. Then she would make a noise like the barking of a dog, and moan and talk in a wild, incoherent, delirious way. Mr. Sorhagen, upon returning home in the afternoon, was terribly distressed at his daughter's condition, and called other physicians to see the child. At seven o'clock that evening Henrietta was seized with another violent spasm, and it became necessary for her father and mother to hold her in the bed. She tossed her head from side to side, threw her arms about and shuddered from head to foot when water or other liquids were applied. The spasms became more frequent during the night, increasing in violence until half-past two o'clock in the morning, when death relieved the child of her sufferings.

The wounds of the other members of the family were cauterized and everything done to save them. The second dog bitten went mad and was shot. It is hoped that none others of the family will suffer.

The Left Wing.

John Tobias had anything but a pleased look as he limped out of his cell into the Detroit police court. He got drunk in his shirt sleeves, and it was hard to tell whether he had more mud than shirt on his back. His collar was thrown open in an artistic manner, revealing an Adam's apple about the size of an inkstand and a good deal of leather colored throat.

"Yes, I observe," mused his honor, as he gave the prisoner a looking over. "Got drunk, laid down to rest your knees and your appearance is all that could be desired."

"Don't pile it on to me, judge—I was in the army," pleaded John.

"Name the army."

"The left wing," replied the prisoner, hesitating for a moment.

"The left wing of what army?"

"I say it was the left wing."

"What army!"

"The left wing."

His honor leaned back, and slowly said:

"John Tobias, you are lying to me! You can't look me square in the eyes, and your spinal column is crooked out of shape. You were never in the army at all, and the left wing you say you belonged to was the great wing left at home behind the soldiers."

"Didn't I go to war?" demanded John, bristling up considerably

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 15, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The impeachment trial of Belknap will not be postponed. When the senate went into secret session on 6, to consult in regard to fixing a time to proceed with the Belknap impeachment trial Mr. Sargent submitted a resolution that further proceedings in the case after the defence shall file his answer be postponed until the 6th day of December next. Mr. Edmunds moved to amend by inserting the 6th day of July instead of the 6th day of December, and the amendment was agreed to—yeas, 36 nays, 9.

That constitutional fraud of the Bergner family, their Legislative Record, still continues to go through the mails, now 6 weeks after the adjournment, notwithstanding the law requires that it be issued the day after the proceedings took place. If we had a legislature that was worth a dead nigger, this fraud would have been abolished long ago or the Bergners been made to publish it according to law so as to be of use to the people.

Oregon has gone democratic by a handsome majority and elects a Democratic Congressman and United States Senator. Being a Democratic victory the news has been ever since Monday coming across the continent.

Governor Hartranft has selected Chester N. Farr, Jr., an attorney at law of Reading, as his Private Secretary, to succeed Major A. Wilson Norris, who was recently appointed State Reporter. This Farr, it will be remembered is the same fellow who addressed a radical meeting in the court house last year in company with Bill Mann. He wears long hair, parted in the middle, and was taken to be a woman by Dan. Hastings and Major Wilson when Jack Love brought him in through the back entrance to the court room.

Mr. Blaine read some of the letters, to which we referred in our last issue, in the House a few days ago—but he did not read all of them—and there is no doubt he has withheld such as are most damaging. The Chicago Tribune in speaking of these letters says that Mr. Blaine made a curious "vindication" yesterday. He read fifteen of the eighteen letters he took from Mulligan. These letters, instead of being a vindication, seem to pile evidence mountain high that Mr. Blaine, ever since he has been in Congress, has been an active and extensive operator in the securities in wild cat railroads. In one of the letters he refers to a decision made by himself as Speaker, in which he ruled out a proposed amendment to the Fort Smith and Little Rock Railroad bill, which amendment would have defeated the object sought by the Company. The range of securties in which he was dabbing and speculating cover a long list of speculative and questionable railroad corporations. The charge against Mr. Blaine is, not that he has been personally dishonest, or that he has cheated anybody, but that while a member of Congress, and particularly as Speaker, he has been extensively engaged as a broker in selling the questionable stocks and bonds of railroad companies which have had, and have now, legislative demands before Congress; and in one of these letters he refers to a decision made by himself which saved one of the bills of one of these companies. His worst enemies have not been able to fix upon him the character of a gambler and speculator in the securities of questionable corporations, as he has done in these letters, all of which were written, as he says, in secrecy and confidence. Instead of a vindication, the letters seem to establish the charge.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.—WHAT IS "A NEWSPAPER" IN CONTEMPLATION OF LAW.—Another decision has just been rendered in regard to what in contemplation of law is a newspaper and as to the legal publication of legal advertisements.—The case was before the Burlington county, (N. J.) court. A legal advertisement was published in a paper in that county, with a patent outside printed elsewhere, under which certain property was sold; and the question arose whether, 1st, the publication had been legally made, and 2nd, whether the title vested in the purchaser. The defendant to the suit, who had been divested of the property by the sale, put in the plea that the sale of the property advertised was not according to the mode provided by the statute, which declares in New Jersey (and in Pennsylvania also) that all legal advertisements must be published in a paper *printed in the county and of general circulation in the county*—his counsel maintaining this had not been done, and hence the proceedings in the case were void and the title did not pass.

It being proven that the paper in which the advertisement was published was partly printed outside of the county, and had but little circulation in it, was not therefore a paper of general circulation, the exception of defendant's counsel was sustained by the court, and costs amounting to $32,50, were charged to plaintiff in the case.—*Exchange.*

Above was printed in the "exchange" about four years ago, and is now reprinted by this "exchange," with the full knowledge that it is a falsehood. No such decision was made in New Jersey or any other state—the reverse has been the case. When circulated four years ago, the American Newspaper Reporter we believe offered a reward of $100 to any one finding such a nonsenical decision had been given by any court—and besides by examining the U. S. postal laws, passed by different congresses within the last few years, it will be found that the papers above referred to are distinctly recognized and placed upon an equality with papers who copy all their "outsides" and often their "insides" wholly from papers printed "out of the county." Then where's the difference, and why?

Blabbering Harry White is a candidate for congress again. Jencks the democrat who defeated him last time, will be on the course again, and lay out the Indiana rooster-statesman for a second time. Harry a couple of years ago was so greedy as to get into the constitutional convention, on the ticket for congressman-at-large, and all the while holding on to the senatorship. Perhaps a second settler from the gallant Jencks will give him the quietus.

This week the republicans make their nominations at Cincinnati: Cameron feels certain he has killed Blaine and fixed the thing for Conkling. Blaine's last trouble about the letters has done him some damage and Don Cameron is bold enough to say that he will not be voted for at all in Convention. We think Simon's Don is mistaken and that the Maine potato bug will be about as hard to exterminate as the Colorado bug. Blaine has stood doses nearly as fatal as Paris green and still he kicks up his heels and lives, much to the chagrin of Simon and his Don. Blaine thinks if he can not reach the nomination, that he has force enough to dictate who it shall be. That would not suit Simon nor his son Don. The mercurial thermometer is very high this week, but we think it is nothing to the political thermometer in the Cincinnati camp. The fight for the nomination is upon the guerrilla principle. Each candidate is fighting on his own hook, behind the bush, from the lava beds, and in the open field when that offers the best advantage. It is a cut-throat game between the Don-Simon-Grant-Conkling-Modocs and the Blaine terriers who fight long and hard and won't give up.

A few days will tell the tale who is scalped.

The democracy only want good nactional and local nominations to carry the day in November. We want a good ticket placed in nomination by the St. Louis Convention for president and vice president backed up by a strong ticket in every county for local offices. Such a ticket will win—one that is sound from top to bottom. Let the small fry and profesional office-seeker be put upon the shelf and the nominees be men of the people, whom the people want and in whom they have confidence, and the work is done. We have an abundance of good material in the democratic ranks, and if we do not avail ourselves of the material of which our tickets should be composed defeat will result. Let us act wisely, it is a matter worthy of the earnest consideration of every true democrat.

Hartranft really thinks he is a big bug in the presidential kettle. Since the Pennsylvania radicals instructed for him—to use him as a sham and enable them to sell out—he is vain enough to think that some persons—yea all the United States—is boiling over in his favor and that he is the man upon whom the salvation of the country depends. How he will be fooled after the Cincinnati dance is over.

INVESTIGATING THE RAILWAYS.

Congress proposes to investigate the big corporations.

The House committee on commerce decided to commence next Friday their investigation under the resolution offered by Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, and adopted by the House of Representatives May 25, relating to the alleged combinations and discrimnations of railroads. The investigation will be conducted by the full committee on Friday and Saturday next, but will probably be relegated soon thereafter to a sub committee. The resolution of instruction is as follows:

Whereas, It is alleged that certain of the leading railroads engaged in interState commerce, and in commerce from the inland States to the seaboard for exportation, have combined for the purpose of controlling the said traffic, and have made and continue to make unjust discriminations in the carrying of such freight, whereby many industries have been crippled, and are threatened with extreme prostration, and

Whereas, Numerous petitions have been presented during the presnt session of Congress praying for the passage of an act to regulate such commerce and to prohibit such discrimination; now, therefore, in order that Congress may be fully advised of the truth and extent of such alleged combination and of the effects thereof, and of the most complete remedy, be it

Resolved, That the committee on commerce be instructed to investigate the allegations aforesaid, and report by bill or otherwise, with power to send for persons.

We learn that the unseated land sales of this county, which the Treasurer, Mr. Musser, had advertised to commence on Monday last, had to be postponed on account of non-fulfillment of the law as regards the publication. The number of tracts was some six hundred. We are sorry for Mr. Musser in this mishap, and judge the blame for it rests upon the selfish advice of false friends.

There is a true German proverb, "Wer andern eine Grube grabt, faellt oft selbst hinein"—He who diggeth a ditch for another will oft fall into it himself.

The New York World reviews the field for the presidential nomination and in its speculations as to the chances at St. Louis, says that appearances still indicate that Governor Tilden will be the leader at the start. It is pretty clear, too, that his principal competitor will be Governor Hendricks. The friends of Governor Tilden profess to count upon 450 votes to start with, and those of Governor Hendricks upon 200. The balance will be divided between Bayard, Hancock, Allen, Davis, Thurman and Parker. Under the two-thirds rule, 491 will be necessary for a nomination. Whether Governor Tilden will be able to secure the odd forty votes, is a question not worth discussing in advance. Certain it is that the animosities which clouded the horizon some time ago are being softened by time and free discussion. Governor Tilden's friends are as confident of his nomination as were the friends of Governor Seward in 1860, and give as good or better reasons for their confidence. On the other hand, the supporters of Hendricks manifest as firm a belief in his success. But the fact that in New York a joint ticket of the two names is now under discussion proves that both these candidates are beginning to think a compromise ticket more probable than formerly.

The Wisconsin democrats are for Tilden.

In this week's Reporter we print a speech of our congressman, Mr. Mackey, on transportation and low freight charges which will repay perusal.

On Wednesday of this week the republican national convention met at Cincinnatti to nominate candidates for president and vice-president. Will furnish the result in our next.

Speaker Kerr is very ill, with no hopes for recovery. Milton Saylor of Ohio, would most probably be elected speaker in case of Mr. Kerr's death.

Conkling and Blaine won't make up.

The democrats in Congress think of an adjournment by the 20 inst.

Union county is troubled with an unusual crop of candidates. If set to catching potato bugs they might be turned to good account.

And now Mulligan charges that Blaine suppressed and mutilated the letters which he obtained upon the promise to return them. Blainey will soon be the biggest blarny in the country, and when he gets through explaining all his matters the next centennial will dawn upon the country.

Mr. Blaine took sick suddenly on last Sunday as he entered church, and lay unconcious some five or six hours. He is recovering. Cause, cerebral depression produced by great mental strain; secondarily by the excessive heat.

Speaker Kerr is now pronounced innocent of the charges of the hireling Harney. The republicans join with the democrats of the committee in signing the report.

Blaine still refuses to hand over "them" letters to the committee. A Washington despatch of 10 inst., says:

It has been another bad day for Blaine. General Hunton wanted him early this morning, and Blaine went up and begged off on the ground that he was receiving Cincinnati delegations every half hour and couldn't attend the investigation. Before General Hunton granted his request, however, he made another formal demand on Blaine for the originals of the Fischer letters, the majority of the sub-committee having decided that they had a right to the originals. At the request, Blaine's willingness to have them seen vanished, he refused to give them up, but intimated that he would give up one if the committee would promise not to ask for the rest. This the committee declined to do, but made a formal demand for any one. This Blaine refused to give, and the matter was postponed till Monday, the committee declining to accede to Blaine's request to have the investigation postponed until after the convention and the return of Hale and Frye. Mulligan has been subpoenaed and will probably be here to-morrow or Monday morning.

TELEGRAPHING WITHOUT WIRES.

The Paris correspondence of the Independance Belge contains a most interesting account of the experiments of M. Bourbouze, of the Sorbonne, in telegraphing without wires. He proposes to utilize the electric currents passing through the earth, and has very completely demonstrated the feasibility of his plan. Two iron stakes were driven into the ground at a distance from each other of ten metres (eleven yards), and connected by a wire, to which was attached a galvanometer. The needle of the instrument remained motionless while the stakes were at the same depth, but as soon as one was driven further into the soil than the other it was visibly deflected, and indicated the presence of a strong current of telluric electricity between the stakes. So strong, indeed, was the current so produced, without any battery and with the simplest of apparatus, that M. Bourbouze has for months utilized it in operating a machine that rings his bells and gives charges other similar duties. A similar result has been obtained by connecting the wires of the galvanometer with a well or stream of water at one extremity, and a gas jet, or even the earth, at the other. By way of practical experiment, Mr. Bourbouze, in November, 1870, during the siege of Paris, placed his galvanometer on the Bridge of Austerlitz, one wire communicating with the Seine, the other attached to a plate of metal buried in the ground, and at the *gare* Napoleon, his pile or battery, similarly connected, of 300 pairs; then each time that the circuit formed by the earth, the battery and the river was closed, the distant galvanometer accurately recorded the fact. The test was so satisfactory that the members of the National Government believed they had at last solved the great problem of holding communication with the departments out side of Paris by using the Seine as a gigantic natural cable. Some time, however, was necessary to prepare the scheme in its details, and when at last an agent was sent out of the city by balloon to carry it out, the armistice intervened and the project was dropped. Of late, however, M. Bourbouze has renewed his experiments, and it is understood that the German War Department has made the subject one of deep study, with a view to discovering and developing the best means of utilizing the great natural forces not as yet applied, or even perfectly understood.

The end sought—and seemingly attained, for with the results already reached it is only a question of time and ingenuity to secure their proper application—is the interchange of telegraphic signals without a wire, or rather without other wires than the short lengths needed to connect the galvanometer and pile, or battery, at either extremity of the lines, with the earth and water. How great will be the advantage when the plan is carried out, it is hardly necessary to say. At the same time it should be added that the discovery which M. Bourbouze has so nearly grasped is one that has long been sought after. The original plan of telegraphing provided for a complete circuit made by two wires, one from the sender to the receiver and one from the receiver back to the sender; it was not long ere it was found that the earth could be trusted unerringly to complete the circuit and to conduct the current unerringly back to the point of departure. There were rumors years ago—indeed, unless we are in error, the experiments are still going on—of the approximation of some foreign electricians to the discovery of a means of communicating signals under the sea without cables, and it is but a few months since a plan was proposed for telegraphing from one lofty height to another at an immense distance, using the air as the medium.

THE WAR IN MEXICO.

THE INSURGENTS DEFEATED AT EVERY POINT —THE ESCAPE OF GEN. CORTINA.

City of Mexico, May 30.—The events of the past two weeks have all been in favor of the Government, and indicate unmistakably the approaching failure of the revolution. The insurgents have suffered reverses everywhere, and their sympathizers are rapidly decreasing in number.

Gen. Alatorre gained a great victory on May 29, in Oaxaca, over the revolutionary forces. The latter lost nearly 2,000 men killed and wounded, and many were taken prisoners. Among the latter are Gens. Wier, Teran and Zamacona. They also lost two pieces of artillery. The Government causalities were 600 killed and wounded, among the latter Gen. Corolla. The Federals gained another important victory in Tlaxoo on the 26th.

There are about 5,000 Federal troops at Orizaba and in the neighborhood, within one day's travel on the railway.

Gen Cortina, who was a prisoner, has broken his pronunciamento. This incident causes no excitement; but if he reaches the Rio Grande he will probably give some trouble to Gen. Vincente Riva Palacio has also issued a pronunciamento.

The presidential problem is no nearer solution. Inglesias, Mejia, and Lerdo de Tejado are the prominent candidates of the Government party, and Gomez Palacia of the Revolutionary party.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

Memphis, June 6.—Sam Anderson, colored, who was arrested here on Monday for attempting to outrage Miss Vaughn of De Soto County, Miss., and cutting the throat of her brother and leaving him for dead, was taken from the officers here yesterday morning by a body of armed citizens and hung. His father, charged with being accessory to the attempted murder, is in Hernando jail.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

Havana, June 4.—The town of Ciego de Avila, in the jurisdiction of Santo Spiritu, was attacked on the night of May 29 by the insurgent leader Maximo Gomez, with 1,000 men, most of them mounted. The place was defended by a garrison 400 strong. The insurgents were repulsed after desperate fighting and retired without being pursued. They lost 30 killed and about 70 wounded. The Spanish causalities were 2 officers killed and 3 men wounded.

According to the Lancaster Eagle they had a case of snake charming down there.—We learn that Johnny Friend, aged 12 years, son of George Friend, living three miles east of this city, was charmed by a black snake one day last week. The boy was heard to cry and moan and make a peculiar noise, when Mr. Beery (who was on his way home) overheard him, and soon ascertaining the cause of his peculiar actions, ordered the boy to be still until he could procure a club. Upon his return he ordered the boy to leave, but he could not until the snake was attracted by the movements of Mr. Beery, when the charm was broken. The snake, measuring seven feet four inches, was killed. The boy became sick, would cry, and become very nervous at times, for several days. At present he is doing well.

TURKEY.

WAR CONSIDERED UNAVOIDABLE.

Berlin, June 7.—The Istok, organ of the Servian Cabinet, declares war unavoidable, now that Turkey has triumphed and the programme of the Northern powers been rejected.

The official Russian journal says the insurgents are not likely to accept an armistice.

Considerable uneasiness has been created here by the sudden return of Bismark for a protracted conference with the Emperor. The uneasiness was increased by the announcement that the Emperor's departure for Ems is postponed. Rumor connects these events with certain exaggerated claims made on Germany for support by Russia in her Eastern policy, which Bismark is not inclined to entertain.

The Colonge Gazette and Berlin Tribune deprecate too close adherence to the views of Russia.

Ragusa, June 6.—Prince Karogeorgevic's Legion defeated the Turks near Carkoviko, Bosnia, on the 31 of June, killing 100 men. The following day 2,300 Turks capitulated.

Many insurgents have petitioned Austria to grant them an asylum, alleging that if they are refused they are in danger of starvation.

Vienna, June 7.—Prine Gortschakoff's recent telegram, cautioning Prince Milan, of Servia, seems to be without effect.

The Sioux Indians name their papooses after events transpiring at the time of their birth. An illustration of this peculiar trait, Red Cloud is known to have taken that name from the fact that the western sky was overspread with red clouds at the moment of his birth, while the bringing of a captive horse with a spotted tail gave the now great chief the singular cognomen of Spotted Tail. Sitting Bull received this name because a buffalo bull was, by a lucky shot, thrown upon its haunches, in plain sight of his mother's tepee at the natal hour, while the evenings of a fractious pony furnished a name for the redoubtable Crazy Horse.

Chicago, Ill., June 10.—The following are the freight rates from this city to New York: By rail, 20 cents; by lake and rail —on wheat, 10½c.; on corn, 10c.

RAILROADS AND CHEAP TRANSPORTATION.

Speech of Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Pennsylvania, in the House of Representatives, Friday, June 2, 1876.

On the bill (H. R. No. 2949) to provide for cheap transportation of freight between tide-water on or near the Atlantic Ocean and the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys.

Mr. Mackey, of Pennsylvania, said:

Mr. Chairman: As a member of the committee that reported the bill under consideration, I desire to say a few words in favor of its passage, and am the more anxious that it may be favorably considered by the House because the fact that I earnestly believe that the enterprise proposed by this bill, if legislated into vitality, will contribute largely to the promotion of the productive industry of the country.

Congress, in my opinion, can make no higher contribution to the prosperity of the nation than by aiding so far as may be within its power, without encroaching upon the national Treasury, all enterprises that may be presented for the construction of railroads. Railways give employment to labor, and without them we cannot develop those resources of our country with which it is so bountifully supplied. To me it has been a source of sincere regret that this Congress has been in session for more than five months and so few measures have been perfected for the relief of the prostrate industries and starving labor of the country. Five months gone, and but little done for the people! When I go to my home and hear of the distress and suffering prevading almost all classes and conditions of our people; when I see hundreds of men with willing hands and honest hearts standing upon our streets with their hands in their pockets, and nothing there but their hands, asking not for bread but for work, that by honest toil they may earn bread for themselves, their wives, and their children, and am asked why these Congress do not legislate to relieve the suffering of the people, I am at a loss for a satisfactory answer. But I take courage when measures such as that under consideration are presented to the House; for with questions such as these the interests of every laboring man of the country are involved, and I consider that of equal if not paramount importance to those of finance and currency, upon which so much has been said and so little done.

The productions of the country will be increased in proportion to the increase of the means of transportation, and if these can be made cheap and fixed rates, the productions of labor will prove themselves to be the acknowledged basis of our wealth.

Stimulate and encourage public enterprises; give encouragement to capital to embrak in railroad enterprises, in opening new lines of trade with, in establishing new factories; protect and sustain the manufacturing interests of our country; aid in the development of our resources; utilize in the highest degree the various elements of wealth with which we are so bountifully supplied; decrease our importations by legislation you can devise, and by such similar means stimulate and increase our exports; restore the administration of the Government to that honesty, puriety, and simplicity which characterized it in former days; enact such laws as will induce capital to give employment to labor, and thereby avert the impending conflict between capital and labor; restore official faithfulness to the several departments of our Government and secure economy and integrity in its administration; let the inspiration of the people be popular government honestly administered under the Constitution; give faith to energy and life to inquiry; repeal all laws fixing a definite time for the resumption of specie payments, and industry will revive, labor will receive employment and remuneration, and resumption will come by the natural laws of business and commerce long before it can be enforced by any arbitrary legislation.

Mr. Chairman, no subject can be presented to this House of greater importance in view of its influence on the prosperity of the country than that of cheap transportation, and the interests of the people demand that Congress shall devise that system of transportation for the mineral, agricultural, and manufactured products of the country which shall prove itself to be the cheapest, most perfect, and most enduring. An increase of railway facilities for conveying the products of the country from the section where produced to those of the purchaser and consumer will always increase not only the amount of the productions but also the tonnage furnished to the carrying companies, and thus the reciprocal inquence prove beneficial to both.

The object of the bill under consideration is to provide for cheap transportation between the great producing regions of the West and the East, and under its provisions it is proposed to incorporate a company under the name and title of The United States Railway Corporation, authorized and empowered to obtain the necessary franchises and right of way, and title thereto, under the forms and in the manner prescribed by the laws of the States, and consolidate the same so as to create and maintain a perfect organization in and for the interests of commerce between the States, and to build and operate a railway principally for freight, with a double track and steel rails, and with a grade not exceeding for eastward bound traffic forty feet to the mile, to be built from some point on New York Bay to Council Bluffs, or to such other convenient point on the Missouri River, in the State of Iowa, as shall offer the best connection with the system of railways west of the Missouri River. The controlling management of the road is placed in the hands, not of stockholders, but of a board of seven commissioners appointed by the governors of the several States through which the road is to be constructed. Under the provisions of this bill no extortionate charges for transportation can be made. The tariff rates and charges are to be fixed and adjusted by commissioners, the representatives of the people who are interested in cheap transportation through the several States within whose limits the road is to be built State laws cannot fix rates and charges except within the limits of the State in granting franchises, and it can only be done in such a manner as to aid the western producer. Congress, under the powers vested in it by the Constitution to regulate commerce among the States. This question, I believe, has not been positively decided by the highest judicial tribunal of the nation, but it is the generally accepted opinion that Congress has the power to regulate rates and charges on railroads passing through the States, and to regulate interstate commerce. In the case of Gray vs. The Clinton Bridge Company, in the Supreme Court of the United States, Justice Miller used the following language:

For myself, I have no doubt of the right of Congress to prescribe all needful and proper regulations for the conduct of this immense traffic over any railroad which has voluntarily become a part of one of those lines of interstate communication, or to authorize the creation of such roads when the purposes of interstate transportation of persons and property justify and require it.

If natural highways, such as rivers and lakes, are entitled to aid from the Government, and this is not doubted, who shall say that the Government has not equally the power to aid by appropriate legislation artificial highways of commerce, such as railways and canals?

The certainty which Government control as is contemplated by this bill, by persons selected by the several States through which the road may pass, will give to the rates of transportation, will no largely increase the productions of the West and Northwest that reduced rates, rates as low as any that can be furnished by water communication, will assure to railroads a remunerative income, and more especially as to the several contemplated by this bill which, with the restrictions contained in it against fraudulent practices in its construction and management, will not be encumbered by the incubus of an excess of liabilities above its actual cost of construction.

The producer and his labor create the wealth of the country, and yet he generally is poor, while the purchaser and consumer is enabled to enjoy all the advantages afforded by wealth, simply because the fruits of the producer's toil cannot reach a market where they may be disposed of at remunerative rates on account of the lack of cheap transportation. Of what advantage is all the agricultural and mineral wealth of the great West and Northwest if it can find no market? Statistics have been produced here to show that corn forwarded from the West to an eastern market has netted the producer but eight cents a bushel, while the carrying company's charges were six times as great; and another case in which an Iowa farmer forwarded his corn at a cost of sixty seven cents a bushel and received for it but eight cents a bushel, thus leaving him a profit of one cent a bushel to compensate him for his labor, the interest on his invested capital, and his current and necessary expenses. In every case, therefore, it is safe to say, the producer, who represents the large majority of our people, is the man who is made to suffer; and the same is true to some extent with the consumer, while the transportation companies grow rich at the expense of both producer and consumer. Monopolies are never beneficial to any except those who enjoy the special privilege of being the monopolists; and this is a class in every community which can well be dispensed with to the great advantage of the public.

It may be claimed that the bill under consideration is a monopoly in itself. This is not the case. It makes no provision to monopolize the traffic in freight, but simply through its board of managers, who will be the representatives of the people and the people's interests, regulates the charges for freight so as not to oppress those for whom the Government has been established, and without whom the Government can neither prosper nor maintain its existence, and adopt such a schedule of rates as will enable the productions of the West to be shipped to the seaboard, and be sold at such prices as will yield a fair progt to the producer and impose no extravagant charges upon the consumer. It is not a monopoly, and does not propose to take any steps toward monopolizing traffic in any manner whatever. Its design is a measure of relief to the suffering citizens of both East and West by furnishing transportation for the great natural productions of the one and the manufactures and merchandise of the other, so that a fair exchange may be effected in such a manner as will prove of advantage to both sections of the country. Certainly there can be no objections to any measure calculated to effect the purpose designed to be accomplished by the provisions of this bill.

I do not believe, sir, that the bill, if passed, will prove detrimental to existing corporations. The evident result must be to stimulate production and thus in turn furnish the transportation companies already existing and operating their several lines of railways and canals. It may modify their freight rates, but I cannot see that it will prove detrimental to their interests, if the ultimate result is to give them an increased traffic. On the other hand I can see that this increased production and increased traffic will not only prove beneficial to the carrying companies themselves, but also create a new and enlarged demand for labor, and thus give employment to thousands now suffering for the necessaries of life.

It is not the design of this bill to do injustice in any sense to either individuals or corporations, but simply that the burdens may be more nearly equalized and the benefits derived from railways and similar corporations be more fairly distributed among the people. The people are entitled to this, and the public interest and the public welfare demand it.

Pass this bill and any others that authorize the construction of railways from the great producing West to the seaboard, and you will enrich the producer, improve the condition of the eastern consumer, give employment to labor, and life, vigor, and energy to the various industries of our country, and contribute more largely than by any other act within the scope of congressional power to ameliorate the condition of the workingmen of the nation.

The question of cheap transportation becomes of greater importance from the fact that while a very large proportion of the heavy products requiring transportation are produced in the West, about the same proportion of the capital to purchase, move, and market them is held in the East, and near the seaboard.

Let this Government emulate the example of almost all other nations, who have ever considered it their highest prerogative to aid in the construction of commercial highways. No subsidy, no land grant, no indiscriminate grant of bonds is asked for in this bill; and while the committee in reporting it express no opinion as to the power or policy of the Government in this respect, they believe it to be the duty of Congress to encourage by all practicable and available means the construction of great national highways by private capital and enterprise, that the interests, prosperity, and happiness of the people may be promoted.

Montreal, June 10.—The foot and mouth disease has broken out with great violence among the hogs at Outremont. Hundreds are dead and dying.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac simile of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,

HOLLOWAY & CO.

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AGENTS,

NEW BOOK,

Which in thrilling interest, sterling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "The Thing" for the Centennial period—takes on sight.

The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an extensive popularity"; the Dubuque Times says "Just such a work as thousands of the American People will be glad to possess"; the Detroit Advertiser calls it "preferable to any yet published." Any active Man or Woman of good address insure large profits and steady work for a year. For full particulars, address J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. 13ap 12t.

MOODY ON COURAGE AND ENTHUSIASM.

I shall take for my subject to-night only two words, courage and enthusiasm—necessary qualifications for successful work in the Lord's service. In this chapter I read to-night (Joshua i.) four different times God tells Joshua to be of good courage, and He says that if he was of good courage no man should be able to stand before him all the days of his life. And we read that in the evening of his life he was successful, and that no man was able to stand before him all his days. God fulfilled His promise. God kept His word. But see how careful God is to instruct him on this one point. Four times in one chapter He says to him, "Be of good courage, and then you shall prosper, then you shall have good success." And I have yet to find that God ever uses a man that is all the time looking on the dark side, and is all the time talking about the obstacles and looking at them, and is discouraged and cast down. It is not these Christians that go around with their head down like a bulrush, looking at the obstacles and talking about the darkness all the time, that God uses. They kill everything they touch. There is no life in them. Now if we are going to succeed we have got to be of good courage, and the moment we get our eyes on God and remember who he is, and that He has all power in heaven and earth, that it is God that commands us to work in His vineyard, then it is that we will have courage given us.

I remember a few years ago I got discouraged and could not see much fruit of my work; and one morning, as I was in my study, cast down, one of my Sabbath school teachers came in and wanted to know what I was discouraged about, and I told him because I could see no fruit from my work (and, speaking about Noah, he said 2 "By the way, did you ever study up the character of Noah?" I felt that I knew all about it, and told him that I was familiar with it, and he said, "Now, if you never studied that carefully you ought to do it, for I cannot tell you what a blessing it has been to me." When he went out I took down my Bible and commenced to read about Noah, and the thought came stealing over me, Here I am a hundred times older in world as Noah was years and didn't get discouraged if he did the Holy Ghost didn't put it on record," and the clouds lifted, and I got up and said if the Lord wants me to work without any fruit I will work on. I went to the noon prayer meeting, and when I came the power came to pray. I said to myself, 'Noah worked a hundred years, and he never saw a prayer meeting outside of his own family.' Pretty soon a man got up right across the aisle where I was sitting, and said he had come from a meeting where God had been with a hundred uniting with the Church of God the year before. And I thought to myself, 'What if Noah had heard that? He preached so many, many years, and didn't get a convert, yet he was not discouraged.' Then a man got on right behind me, and he got up and said, 'I am lost. I want you to pray for my son.' And I said, 'What if Noah had heard that! He worked a hundred and twenty years, and never had a man come to him and say that; and yet he didn't get discouraged.' And I made up my mind then that, God helping me, I would never get discouraged. I would do the best I could, and leave the results with God, and it has been a wonderful help to me. And so let me say to the Christians of New York that we must expect good results, and never get discouraged; but if we don't get good results, let us not look on the dark side, but keep on praying, and in the fullness of time the blessing of God will come.

I don't think a little enthusiasm would hurt the Church at the present time. I think we need it. I know the world will cry out against it. Business men will cry out against religious enthusiasm. Let railroad stocks go up 15 or 20 per cent, and see what a revival there would be in business. If there should be a sudden advance in stocks, see if there wouldn't be enthusiasm on 'Change to-morrow. Let there be a sudden change in business, and see if there isn't a good deal of enthusiasm on the street. We can have enthusiasm in business, we can have enthusiasm in politics, and no one complains of that. A man can have enthusiasm in everything else, but the moment that a little gets into the Church they raise the cry, "Ah, enthusiasm—false excitement—I am afraid of it." I do not want false excitement, but I do think we want a little fire, a little holy enthusiasm. But these men will raise the cry, "Zeal without knowledge." I had a good deal rather have zeal without knowledge than knowledge without zeal, and it won't hurt us to have a little more of this enthusiasm and zeal in the Lord's work.

You can all do something in this work of saving souls. That is what we have come to this city for. There is no father, mother, nor wife, there is not a young man in all the city but what ought to be in sympathy with this work. We have come here to try to save souls. I never heard of one that was brought to Christ that it injured the Church, let us pray that this spirit of criticism and faultfinding may be all laid aside, and that we may be of one spirit as they were on the day of Pentecost.

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

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Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertions, apoplethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

It is a marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweat, diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

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I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prarigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently bled some. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment"; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,

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Swayne's All healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

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JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul2,'68t

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Ledger* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant of the speaker:

Visitor.—What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant.—"South East corner of Sixth and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designating persons."

V.—"It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A.—"12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of floorage, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V.—"Do you use steam-power?"

A.—"A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V.—"What order do you take with goods?"

A.—"They are first opened and arranged in the basement on long tiers of counters, and taken thence on the freight elevator to the inspector's room on the main floor."

V.—"Is there the final operation?"

A.—"No, sir, measuring. The goods are first meas

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 488, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. P. BAILEY, A. G.
J. M. GEHLARD, Sec't.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 232, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. S. HEDLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PHOENIX GRANGE, P. of H., meets on Saturday at 1 o'clock P. M. on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: Devotional Meetings, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Young Men's Prayer Meeting, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. Business Meeting, the 4th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—A soaking thunder shower was our good fortune on last Monday afternoon.

—Sechler & Co. have the largest, finest and best regulated grocery in the central part of the state.

—One of the New York editors shot himself the other day. Perhaps it was because his subscribers did not pay up. Now just think what such things will lead to—just look quick whether you owe the printer so there be no more funerals of that sort.

—The people of Milroy and vicinity are making preparations for a grand Fourth of July celebration. The programme is extensive and promises a big thing.

—J. Wilmer Wolf has our thanks for a handsomely printed invitation card to commencement, Penn'a College, Gettysbury.

—The finest and best stock of dress goods in the county, always found at Loeb's, Bellefonte.

—Dr. Smith of this place is still suffering from the effects of the recent operation upon his eye, and is not able to be about.

—During the thunder gust on last Monday afternoon lightning struck the wash-house of Mr. Mersinger in the Loop, tearing down the chimney and doing other damage. About the same time the dwelling of Frank Long, at the Forks, was struck and set on fire but the fire was extinguished.

—Dr. J. W. Hoy, of New Berlin—our Jerry—is a republican candidate for Assembly in Union county. Jerry is a jolly fellow and ought to make it.

—On last Tuesday the annual election of the L. C. & S. C. RR. was held at Philadelphia, for president and directors. We do not think that any change will be made in President, and if there is it will no doubt be Col. Slifer in place of Mr. Miller. The board of directors will remain about as before.

—On last Tuesday evening, Rev. Fischer of this place, received a despatch which brought him the sad intelligence of the death of his sister, Mrs. Collins, wife of Rev. Collins, Luth. missionary to Monrovia, Africa. Rev. Collins and his wife were on their return to this country. Mrs. C. took sick on the ocean, died, and was buried in the Atlantic. We deeply sympathize with Rev. Fischer in the sad bereavement of a sister whom he highly esteemed and loved, and whose return from a distant land he had awaited to greet with all the pure fondness of a brother.

Rev. Collins, married about 9 months ago, immediately after their marriage, sailed from New York to Africa; but shortly after their arrival in that country, they broke down in health, and soon found that they could not endure that climate and started home, their friends anxiously awaiting their return this week.

The despatch announced the safe arrival of Rev. Collins at New York, on Tuesday, and also the sad intelligence of the death of his wife, and her burial beneath the moaning waves of the Atlantic.

—Rev. Robinson will administer the Lord's Supper in the Presbyterian church at Centre Hill, next Sabbath morning, 18.

—Rev. Fischer will deliver an address in the Luth. church, of this place, on Sabbath evening, 25, for the benefit of the young.

—Dried and canned fruits of the choicest, always on hand at the first-class grocery of Sechler & Co.

—All members of the Veteran Club in Centre County, all organizations not invited and the people of Centre county in general are hereby invited to participate in the celebration to be had in Bellefonte on July 4th. All organizations wishing to join the celebration will please notify the Secretary at an early day.

W. B. RANKIN, Sec'y.

—All persons visiting Bellefonte are hereby invited to call at Zeller's Drug Store for a glass of Bower's Mead—the most healthful and popular drink of the day. It is delicious. It is a combination of the most choice and fragrant aromatics known. 29 may 4t.

—Moses Thompson has been appointed postmaster at Milroy, vice A. W. Graff. Wonder what Mr. G. has been doing, that his political head had to be chopped off? Perhaps he failed to vote for a Republican township auditor or clerk at the late spring election! The Lewistown postmaster, it will be remembered, was decapitated because one or two of his sons last fall voted for the Democratic candidate for the county treasurership. Keep 'em in the traces, Repubs. You'll need votes next fall badly.—True Democrat.

—Sympathy is that quality of the human heart that gives a kindly bias to men's actions. Without it this world would be poor indeed, and human nature would be destitute of one of its most beautiful attributes. Remove sympathy from the human breast, and there is a vacuum created only to be exceeded in size by that produced by the removal of a "Light-Running Domestic" from the midst of a family where it has been for years. Get a "Domestic."

—Coffees, sugars and teas, best quality prime articles, at Sechler & Co's, Bush house block, and at the lowest prices.

—Centre county centennial visitors go to the Channing House, on the European Plan, Pine St., from 39th to 40th streets. This is a first class house and offers unequalled inducements and accommodations. It is located in the most beautiful part of West Philadelphia. New building, of brick and stone, and entirely new Furniture. Cool and comfortable Rooms. Convenient to all points by cars, and within fifteen minutes' walk from Centennial, and has accommodations for 700 guests. Lodgings, $1,00 per day. Breakfast and supper, 50 cts. each. Careful attendants and private watchmen day and night. Families, parties of friends and Societies can be accommodated in sections by themselves. Capt. H. C. Beamer, of this valley is employed at the Channing house, and will do his utmost to make his Centre county acquaintances feel at home.

—We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

—Goods have been marked down to the lowest cash prices by Sechler & Co. No grocery in the county offers as full a line of goods.

ZION LOCALS.

Con Dencer is reported dead.

Fruit and grain are promising.

Potato bugs are re-appearing in myriads.

Tramps are passing through here daily with "hard times" inscribed on their backs.

Merchant Solt is evidently delivering his sales these times for his customers, as we noticed him walking up town the other evening with a quarter or half barrel of fish on his back.

Communion services will be held in the Reformed church of this place on Sunday the 18th. Rev. King will officiate.

Although business has revived, loafing is still prevalent in our stores, shoe-shops, offices, etc.

The town is all in a stir at present, owing to the proximity of several weddings. We would suppose this to be a good time for such events, as tours of a very pleasant and profitable character can be made with economy.

Squire Shaffer and Prof. Rerick returned from the S. S. Convention on Thursday tickled all to pieces with the delightful time they had. They are both good men and the right kind of material for delegates.

Dr. P. S. Fisher's gorgeous palace is booming to tower. Doc. knows how to send up new things.

The printing-press has at last arrived, and after trial pronounced second to none other in the county. The office is on the second flour, Shaffer House, Main St., where persons desiring to see the printer will find him from 9 to 12 and from 1 to 4.

Irrespective of the times, business has been exceedingly bright. JOE FY.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

The act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish, passed the Legislature on the last day of the session. As the act materially differs from all the former laws on the subject an abstract is appended.

Section one prohibits the killing of elk or wild deer except from October 1 to January 1. The sale of elk, wild deer or fresh venison is not allowed within the above period. The killing of any fawn when it is spotted coat, the chasing of elk or wild deer with dogs or the killing in the waters of any elk or wild deer or fawn which has been driven thereto by dogs, are prohibited. Any person offending against any of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a fine of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawn so killed, pursued or trapped or fresh elk, wild deer or fawn skin had in his possession. Provided any person having an elk or wild deer between January 1 and October 1 can show that the animal was killed within the time prescribed by law and that the State he shall not be liable to the penalty. Constables or other town officials are authorized to kill dogs that habitually pursue elk, wild deer or fawn, and the owner of such dog is liable to ten dollars fine for every elk, wild deer or fawn killed by such dog. A concluding provio of the section says this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter any exceptions of any counties heretofore made in any act of assembly prohibiting running deer with dogs.

Section two imposes a penalty of five dollars for each gray, black or fox squirrel killed or had in possession between January 1 and July 1.

Section three imposes a penalty of ten dollars for each rabbit killed or had in possession between December 15 and October 15. The hunting of rabbits with ferrets is prohibited under a penalty of ten dollars for each rabbit so killed.

Section four imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any wild duck or goose with a swivel or punt gun or with any gun other than such guns as are raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder.

Section five imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any wild turkey or wood or summer duck between January 1 and October 1.

Section six imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any upland or grass plover between January 1 and August 15.

Section seven imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any woodcock between January 1 and July 4.

Section eight imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any quail or Virginia partridge between December 15 and October 15.

Section nine imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant, or pinnated grouse commonly called prairie chicken, between January 1 and October 1.

Section ten imposes a penalty of five dollars for killing any railbird or reedbird except in September, October and November.

Section eleven imposes a penalty of five dollars for killing any nighthawk, whippoorwill, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, marten, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robbin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, catbird, bluebird or any other insectiyerous bird.

Section twelve provides that such birds may be killed for the purpose of scientific investigation or having the same stuffed to be set up as a specimen.

Section thirteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for robbing or destroying eggs or nests of any birds except those of predatory birds such as are destructive of game and insectivorous birds. Eggs are allowed to be taken for scientific purposes.

Section fourteen imposes a penalty of twenty dollars for killing, catching or disabling by firearms at any wild pigeon while on its nesting or in any manner disturbing such nesting ground or the birds thereon or discharging any firearms within one-fourth mile of the place or shooting at, maiming or killing any wild pigeon within that distance.

Section fifteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing or taking any wild turkey, ruffled grouse, quail, woodcock, rail or reed bird or rabit by means of any blind, trap, snare, net or any other device. A proviso permits individuals or associations, for the protection, preservation and propagation of game, to gather alive, by nets or traps, with the will and consent of the owner of the land, quail, or Virginia partridges, from December 20 to February 1, for the sole purpose of preserving them alive over the winter.

Section sixteen imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for hunting or fishing on Sunday.

Section seventeen imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for catching or killing speckled trout with any device but rod, hook and line, except for propagation or scientific investigation, or for placing any set lines in waters inhabited by the fish.

Section eighteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any salmon or speckled trout save only during April, May, June, July and the first fifteen day of August. The catching of trout by an person with nets in waters owned by himself, to stock other waters, is allowed.

Section nineteen provides that no person shall kill or expose for sale any lake trout in the months of December, January and February, under a penalty of ten dollars for each fish.

Section twenty imposes a penalty of $100 for trespassing on any lands for the purpose of taking fish from any private pond, stream or spring after public notice shall have been given. The section only applies to ponds, &c., as shall be and are improved by the owners or lessees for propagation of fish or game fish.

Section twenty-one imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for placing any set-nets fish-baskets, pond nets, gill nets, eel weirs, riddles, brush and facine nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish or otherwise, in the nature of seines, in the waters of the commonwealth, provided that fishing with gill nets in tidal waters shall be lawful.

Section twenty-two imposes a penalty of ten dollars for catching or killing, at any time save only with rod, hook and line, or scroll, any black bass, pickerel, pike or Susquehanna salmon or for catching any of the fishes between July 1 and March 1, except alive for stocking other waters. A proviso declares that the section shall not apply to the waters of Lake Erie, except in the ports on the Island or peninsula forming the north and east shores of the harbor of Erie.

Section twenty-three imposes a penalty of twenty dollars for catching or killing fish in any of the inland waters inhabited by speckled trout or black bass, by means of any net or device in the nature thereof, the meshes or open spaces in which shall be less than three inches, provided that nothing herein shall authorize the catching of speckled trout, by means of any device, save only by rond, hook and line, except for propagation and stock other waters.

Section twenty-four provides that it shall not be lawful to catch any speckled trout, black bass or other fish by shutting or drawing off any portion of the waters in the State or by dragging or drawing small nets or seines therein when the waters shall be wholly or in part drawn off except by order of the State Fishery Commissioners. The plaing of any explosive substance, with intent to catch any fish is prohibited. The penalty for violating this section is fifty dollars.

Section twenty-seven provides that any person summarily convicted before a justice of the peace or aldermen shall be sentenced to pay the fines provided in this act, one-half to go to the informer and the other half to the county in which the offense is committed. The defendant can appeal to the Court of Quarter Sessions should be dissatisfied. On conviction, unless he pay the penalty, he shall be committed to jail for a period of not less than one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

The remaining sections are unimportant.

—Just received a fresh lot of Paris Green at Spigelmyer's Cash Store, Centre Hall, Pa.

THE EASTON TRAGEDY.

Another Victim—The Murderer Attempts Suicide.

Easton, June 5.—Alvin Laros, son of Martin and Mary Laros, who were buried yesterday, died last night from poison administered last Wednesday to the family by Abner C. Laros, the son and brother. This makes the fourth member of the household who has died.

Laros this morning confessed to a reporter of the Easton Express that he committed the deed for money to help him in the study of the law. He said he was sorry after he saw his family so sick, and took a couple of swallows of coffee to die with them.

In conversation with a fellow prisoner on Saturday night he asked the latter what he was in jail for, and when told for larceny, he remarked, "Oh, I am here for a larger crime, for poisoning a whole family." He said an evil moment came over him, and he did the deed.

When told this morning that his brother Alvin was dead, he exclaimed, "Oh, my God! my God!" and burst into tears. He refuses to eat anything, and his comrad in the cell towards Sunday morning awoke and found him twisting his bed sheet into a rope, probably with the design of committing suicide.

The tragedy, arrest and confession have caused the greatest excitement throughout the county. The funeral of Laros and wife yesterday was attended by thousands of people from all directions.

TURKS DEFEATED.

London, May 30.—A special despatch to the Telegraph from Paris says the insurgents have attacked and burned Bilaca, in Bosnia, killing 250 Turks. At a second encounter in the same neighborhood the Turks were defeated, leaving 120 dead on the field.

A Pesth telegram reports that the Serbian Prime Minister Ristics, in accordance with the advice of General Ignatieff, has decided that the Serbians shall cross the river Drina on St. John's Day.

RELIGIOUS RIOT IN CHINA.

Twenty Native Christians Killed and 300 Houses Burned.

Hong Kong, May 15.—A religious riot occured on the 24th of April in Chung Kingfu, province of Szechuen. About 20 native Christians were killed and some 300 houses burned.

SUICIDE OF ABDUL AZIZ OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED.

Washington, D. C, June 4.—The minister of foreign affairs has addressed the following telegram the Turkish minister at Washington:

Constantinople, June 4, 1876.—A sad event has just painfully affected our august sovereign of this government. Abdul Aziz Khan, the late Sultan, who for some time past, unfortunately, given evident signs of mental derangement. Having locked himself up this a. m. in his apartments of the palace of Tcheragan, he committed suicide by opening the veins of his arms with a pair of scissors which he had concealed on his person.

This shows how the Baltimore American sticks to Blaine: We should like to see a partisan majority attempt to expel Mr. Blaine from his seat in the House. There would be such an uprising of the patriotic people of the country to protest against the outrage as has not been seen since 1861.

The New York Graphic says of Mr. Blaine: "His smartness has been his ruin. He has too much speculation in his eye. He has outwitted himself, and it is with profound regret that we drop the name of this really able, experienced man, from whom the country expected so much, from the list of possible Presidents."

The question as to the retention by Mr. Blaine of the letters procured by him from Mulligan on the pledge that he would return them had not been decided on Saturday by the committee having the Blaine investigation in charge. Mr. Mulligan having testified that these letters contained nothing in regard to the bonds sold the Union Pacific company the committee may possibly not insist upon the production of the letters.

The reported massacre by the Indians of Col. Stone's party of miners en route for the Black Hills, is contradicted. The expediton has arrived safely at Custer city and was unmolested on the march.

The Springfield Republican says: "It must certainly be admitted that Mr. Blaine has exposed himself to suspicion a good deal. We wonder if it all was the recklessness of a simple and guileless nature, ready to do everybody a friendly favor but never taking "a good thing" himself.

Obituary.

Father George Heckman, died in Gregg township, Centre Co., Pa., on the 21st of May, 1876, aged 85 years, 2 months and 26 days. He was born in Berks county, on the 25th of Feb., 1791. In 1795 he came with his parents to Pennsvalley, and landed on the mansion farm of Fred. in Gregg twp., and had never moved five miles from that place for the space of 80 years.

He was married twice and became the father of 18 children, ten of whom survive him. Eight children and two wives having preceded him to the spirit land.

He was a very useful man in his neighborhood, and very sociable and accommodating.

He understood a great deal of the most common diseases to which man is subject, and also of their remedies. He possessed an extraordinarily good memory, knowing many important facts that transpired in his life time.

He was present in burying the two first corpses in the Heckman Cemetery in Gregg twp., viz.: his grand mother Heckman and a girl by name of Shook.

Only two of his first acquaintances in Pennsvalley survive Him, viz: Samuel Houston of Potter twp., and John Musser of Bellefonte.

Mr. Heckman was what might be called a free talker and could relate many wonderful stories of his early life in Pennsvalley. Much more could be said but space will not permit. A FRIEND.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer the valuable farm, belonging to the estate of David Ertle, dec'd., at private sale. This farm lies 2 miles west of Madisonburg, and contains

96 Acres of Land,

more or less, of which 70 acres are clear and under the highest state of cultivation. Thereon is erected a 2-story DWELLING HOUSE and BANK BARN, has an excellent Orchard and good water, with all other necessary conveniences. For further information apply to THE HEIRS,
or Elias Vonada, Zion, Pa. 8jun 4t

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made according to the provisions of the Act of Assembly approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, for a charter of incorporation for the "Pine Grove Water Company" to supply the village of Pine Grove with good water.
A. J. ORNDORF,
J. C. SAMPLE,
8 jun 4t. R. SMITH.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed to distribute the money in the hands of Adam Y. Wagner, administrator of Thomas Benner, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Thursday, the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1876, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper. D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to distribute the money in the hands of the administrator of James H. Hinton, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte on Friday, June 23d, A. D. 1876, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper. D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to distribute the funds in the hands of Joshua Potter & John Rishel, executors of Peter Durst, dec'd., will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 21st day of June, A. D., 1876, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend, if they see proper.
D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t. Auditor.

We have received from Chas. Chucas & Co., 14 Warren street, New York, an exquisite chromo of that interesting historical character, the beautiful Beatrice de Cenci. The chromo is a copy of the famous painting by Guido hanging in the Barberini Palace at Rome, which $100,000 could not buy.

There is an indescribable sweetness and charm in the tender countenance of this lovliest woman of history, born, perhaps, of the sadness of her life, and delineated with the skill which only the hand of an old master communicates, yet, as the eye lingers on the portrait, her beauty drives the remembrance of her sorrows from the mind.

For grace of posture and drapery, and loveliness of face and expression, this portrait has long been a model for the best painters. It is one of those wonderful and striking creations of art which, hung upon the wall, pervade the whole apartment with an air of elegance and refinement.

The chromo is an exact copy of the original, re-produced by 27 different impressions in oil colors size 24x34 feet, and be presented free to every subscriber to the Illustrated Weekly.

Messrs. Chucas & Co. are an enterprising firm. They publish a beautifully illustrated and interesting weekly paper, and are now making special efforts toward representing the Centennial Exhibition by both pen and pencil, and they promise that The Illustrated Weekly during the next six months shall be the most complete, authentic and interesting, and the best illustrated history of this great national event.

This house also makes the extraordinary offer of a free railroad ticket from any point in the country to Philadelphia and return to any person who will raise a club of subscribers for them.

Professional canvassers should look after this immediately, and we recommend all our readers who possess the desire to attend the Centennial, but by reason of hard times or other causes are prevented, to write for information regarding this offer.

All inquiries should be addressed Chas. Chucas & Co., 14 Warren Street N. Y.

☞ Money due on subscription, advertising, ticket printing &c., will be thankfully received

The total supply of anthracite from all the regions up to date is 929,663 tons ahead of that of last year up to the same date. The supply of bituminous so far 50,488 ahead of that of the same period of last year.

—Mr. Amos Alexander, of Millheim, is lying very ill at this time.

☞ Standing announcements of candidates $5.00. Communications recommending persons for office, $1.50 to $2.00.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Ed. Reporter—Among the names mentioned for the above office I hear that of John Rishel, of Potter township. I think there is none more fitting for the bench. Mr. Rishel is a man of sobriety, integrity, intelligence and a life-long democrat. He is one of Pennsvalley's most respectable farmers, and deserves this recognition at the hands of the party. There may be other good men, but Mr. Rishel, as a man and a citizen is second to no one.

HAINES.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Mr. Kurtz:—I think Harris twp has a claim upon the democracy this year, and I bring one of its most worthy citizens for the office of Associate Judge, namely, Mr. Wm. H. Miller. Mr. Miller has been a citizen of our county for 53 years and ever a consistent democrat. He is a man of stainless reputation, and of more than ordinary intelligence. He never asked for an office, although competent to fill any in the county. He is a most excellent man, and his nomination would grace the democratic ticket. JUSTICE.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

Mr. Editor:—Allow me a few lines in the Reporter by way of recommending Maj. Samuel Frank, of Rebersburg, as a suitable gentleman to fill the office of associate judge. The Major is an old citizen of our valley, and a man of stern integrity and a life long democrat. The Major is so well known that further need not be said in his behalf. PENN.

We are authorized to announce that John Rishel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. H. Miller, of Harris township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

DEATHS.

May 30, 1876, at his residence in Walker township, Centre Co., Mr. John Swavely, aged 80 years 8 months and 29 days.

On the 11th at Millheim, Daniel Willow, aged about 60 years.

On 10th near Spring Mills, Mrs. Krumrine, wife of Henry Krumrine. The deceased was at Centre Hall the previous Wednesday and attended the Sabbath School Convention. She took sick immediately after her return home and died on Saturday evening following.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire.

Clover Seed $8.00 to $8.50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75c.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120....Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 60. 70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

Centennial Store.

At Potters Mills.

L. B. McENTIRE

has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of

Cheap Goods,

which he offers CHEAP FOR CASH or country Produce, also a large stock of LADIE'S, GENT'S, and CHILDREN'S Shoes, Gaiters as low as $1.25 per pair, and all other goods in proportion. Dry Goods, Hosiery, Linens, Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Notions and FANCY GOODS, strictly first-class goods below the usual prices. His Grocery Department consists of the

Cheapest and Best Quality of Groceries

n Penns Valley. Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Cheese, and Dried Fruits etc. Queensware, Hardware Wood and Willowware and Odeloths of every description. Hats, caps, Drugs, Oil and Paints, also Cigars, Tobacco and Confectioneries. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, also highest price paid.

Also—Ladies will find a full line of millinery goods, comprising the latest styles.

I thank the people of Penns Valley for their liberal patronage. 18 my 6m

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Bush & Yocum. Consultation in English and German. Collections promptly attended to. feb5-tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

A FREE TRIP to the CENTENNIAL and return from any point in this State. This comes within the grasp of every reader of this paper who possesses sufficient enterprise to spend a few hours in raising a small club of subscribers to THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. Send your address on postal card for circulars, terms, etc. Send 3 three-cent Stamps if specimen copy of paper is desired. Address
CHAS. CHUCAS & CO., 14 Warren St., New York.

New York, June 2.—The four prisoners who escaped from Sing Sing got off by capturing a locomotive on the Hudson River Railroad. Two have been captured. The convicts forced the engineer of the stolen locomotive to take them down the track. When near Tarrytown the engine was stopped and the men jumped off.

They now talk in Illinois of sending President Grant to the United States Senate as the successor of Senator Logan.

Twelve prisoners were recently taken to the western penitentiary by the Sheriff of Blair county.

The Williamsport Banner says: Benjamin Corter died at his residence near Trout Run, in this county, last Saturday, aged 104. His wife who survives him is 102 years of age.

Twenty-seven narrow guage engines are now ready for the narrowed track of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad

$50 Under Price.

For Sale, 2 new iron-frame combined Excelsior reaping and mowing machines, (the above discount will be given to close out.) Apply to J. D. MURRAY, or D. F. LUSE,
15 june. Centre Hall

☞ There are over four thousand dollars in outstanding dues on the Reporter This is a heavy load, and we kindly ask the reader to look at the figures upon his address label and then aid to relieve us to the amount due—send us at least a part.

CENTRE HALL
CASH STORE!

HERLACHER'S OLD STAND.

The Largest and Best selected Stock in Town.

Below we give some of the remarkably low prices:

	Cts.
Best Calicos & Shirting,	.07
Good " "	.05
Brown Muslin Appleton A	.09½
" " Good,	.06
Bleached "	8 to 15
Domestic Gingham,	10 to 15
Choice Syrups,	80 c. gal.
Best N. O. Baking,	90 " "
" Rio Coffee,	26 " lb.
Good " "	25 " "
Best Roasted	30 " "
" A White Sugar,	12 " "
Brown, "	10 " "
Ladies Fancy Stripped Hose,	25 cts.
" Neckties,	12 "
" Corsets,	60 "
" Shawls,	$1.00

Extra Assortment of Hamburg Edgings.

Ladies Morrocco Shoes,	$1.75
" Gaiters (lace)	1.50
Mens Plow Shoes & Brogans,	2.25

Large variety of Children's & Misses' Buff, Button & Side lace Shoes.

DRESS GOODS.

Stupendous attraction. Stock replenished with beautiful new goods, at extremely low prices, for which we invite critical comparison.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of Produce.

Also large assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Wood & Willowware. 1 June tf

JEROME SPIGELMYER.

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10,00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same; and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Mark These Facts!

THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Sores and Ulcers.

All description of sores are remediable by the proper and dilligent use of this inestimable preparation. To attempt to cure bad legs by plastering the edges of the wound together is a folly; for should the skin unite, a boggy diseased condition remains underneath to break out with tenfold fury in a few days. The only rational and successful treatment, as indicated by nature, is to reduce the inflammation in and about the wound and to soothe the neighboring parts by rubbing in plenty of the Ointment as salt is forced into meat. This will cause the malignant humors to be drained off from the hard, swollen, and discolored parts round about the wound, sore, or ulcer, and when these humors are removed, the wounds themselves will soon heal: warm bread and water poultices applied over the affected parts, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in, will soothe and soften the same and greatly assist the cure. There is a description of ulcer, sore and swelling, which need not be named here, attendant upon the follies of youth, and for which this Ointment is urgently recommended as a sovereign remedy. In curing such poisonous sores it never fails to restore the system to a healthy state if the Pills be taken according to the printed instructions.

Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat, and Scarlet and other Fevers.

Any of the above diseases may be cured by well rubbing the Ointment three times a day into the chest, throat, and neck of the patient; it will soon penetrate, and give immediate relief. Medicine taken by the mouth must operate upon the whole system ere its influence can be felt in any local part, whereas the Ointment will do its work at once. Whoever tries the unguent in the above manner for the diseases named, or any similar disorders affecting the chest and throat, will find themselves relieved as by a charm. All sufferers from these complaints should envelope the throat at bedtime in a large bread and water poultice, after the Ointment has been well rubbed in; it will greatly assist the cure of the throat and chest. To allay the fever and lessen the inflammation, eight or ten Pills should be taken night and morning. The Ointment will produce perspiration, the grand essential in all cases of fevers, sore throats, or where there might be an oppression of the chest, either from asthma or other causes.

Piles, Fistulas, Strictures.

The above class of complaints will be removed by nightly fomenting the parts with warm water, and then by most effectually rubbing in the Ointment. Persons suffering from these direful complaints should lose not a moment in arresting their progress. It should be understood that it is not sufficient merely to smear the Ointment on the affected parts, but it must be well rubbed in for a considerable time two or three times a day, that it may be taken into the system, whence it will remove any hidden sore or wound as effectually as though palpable to the eye. There again bread and water poultices, after the rubbing in of the Ointment, will do great service. This is the only sure treatment for females, cases of cancer in the stomach, or where there may be a general bearing down.

Indiscretions of Youth;—Sores and Ulcers.

Blotches, as also swellings, can, with certainty, be radically cured if the Ointment be used freely, and the Pills taken night and morning, as recommended in the printed instructions. When treated in any other way they only dry up in one place to break out in another, whereas this Ointment will remove the humor from the system, and leave the patient a vigorous and healthy being. It will remove any time with the use of the Pills to insure a lasting cure.

DROPSICAL SWELLINGS, PARALYSIS, AND STIFF JOINTS.

Although the above complaints differ widely in their origin and nature, yet they all require local treatment. Many of the worst cases, of such diseases, will yield to a comparatively trifling exertion. The Ointment is diligently rubbed into the parts affected, even after every other means have failed, and all sorbing the Pills should be taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the following cases:

Bad Legs,	Corns (Soft),
Bad Breasts,	Coco Bay,
Burns, Bunions,	Contracted and
Chiego foot,	Stiff Joints,
Chilblains,	Elephantiasis,
Chigo foot,	Fistulas, Gout,
Coco Bay,	Glandular Swellings,
Chapped Hands,	Lumbago,
Corns (Hard),	Piles,
Sore Throats,	Rheumatism,
Scalds,	Ringworms,
Sore Nipples,	Scrofula,
Skin Diseases,	Sore Heads,
Sore Breasts,	Tumors,
Ulcers,	Wounds,
Sores,	Yaws.

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

☞ Sold at the manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. 25 may, c o w. y

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NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers, Cant be excelled

His Crocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

☞ Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞ No trouble to show Goods. ☜
Also the choicest, FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

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DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS, for medicinal purposes.
Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
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FINE SHOES

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Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to the cheapest, constantly kept on hand.

WE DEFY COMPETITION!

either in quality or prices

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sensible Farm Notes.

The use of three-horse teams is often a great saving of labor. Three horses with a double furrow plow, or a wide harrow, will often do as much as two two-horse teams separately, and save the wages of one man.

There is often disappointment caused by a falling off in the milk when cows are turned upon the new grass and other feed stopped. The young grass is deficient in nutriment and too watery. A good feed of cut hay and mixed bran and meal given once a day will avoid this.

The value of the fleece is increased by care in shearing. All filthy tag locks should be taken off before the sheep is shorn and thrown into a basket by themselves. Never roll these up in the fleece. If any cuts are made upon the skin of the sheep, rub a little pine tar upon them. After shearing, guard against cold rain storms. Much trouble in gagging the sheep will be saved if they are kept from the fresh grass or clover after they are washed, and fed hay until sheared.

To keep the farm animals in good condition just now when the fresh feed is coming in, requires judgment and watchfulness. A sudden change of feed is generally hurtful. When an animal is found to be ailing, it may be taken for granted that something is wrong with its food or management, and these should be at once looked to for the cause, and the mischief averted. It will be well not to turn the stock out until they have been fed upon their usual fodder, and accustom them to green food gradually.

Young stock should be kept growing from their birth. The science of feeding is becoming much better understood than it has been, and the mixing of different kinds to make the food more palatable and nutritious should be a matter of close study. Food is the raw material from which we make flesh, milk, and wool, and much may be saved by using this material in the most profitable manner. The mother's milk is the best food for young animals, but to this some additional food may be added by degrees, as soon as the digestive powers are capable of assimilating it.

Hints to Prepare Meats.

Lobscouse.—Cut into dice some cold roast meat, and break up the bones with a chopper or ax. Put the latter into a saucepan with three pints of boiling water; six potatoes, pared and cut very thin; one onion, sliced thin, and a little salt and pepper. Boil until the potatoes are perfectly soft; take out the bones, put in the meat, and stew it slowly for half an hour.

Hashed Mutton.—Cut cold mutton into very thin slices, and make a gravy by heating the bones in water with a little onion, pepper and salt. Strain this gravy and thicken it with a little flour, adding a small amount of tomato or mushroom gravy to flavor it, and a small piece of butter. When the gravy is of a proper consistency, put in the slices of mutton, and let it simmer slowly for ten minues. Serve on a platter with parsley and sippets of bread.

Cold Veal Dressed with White Sauce.—Boil a pint of milk, and thicken it a little with one teaspoonful of flour wet up with cold water; when well boiled, put in very thin slices of veal, and simmer slowly for fifteen minutes. Have the yolk of an egg well beaten up and add to the meat, also a piece of butter. Let it boil up once, stirring all the time, and serve it on toasted slices of bread. A few slices of bacon cut thin and fried to a crisp make a good relish with this dish.

Minced Veal.—Cut some slices of cold veal into small bits or dice; take the cold gravy and add to it half a pint of boiling water, one tablespoonful of tomato or walnut catsup, the grated peel of one lemon, pepper and salt. Simmer it with the meat slowly for half an hour; then add half a tablespoonful of flour made into a thin batter, and pour it into the gravy, stirring it rapidly. Boil for ten minutes; turn in half a cupful of cream, or the same quantity of milk, with a small piece of butter; let it boil up. Serve on a hot platter garnished with sippets of fried bread.

To Make a Corn Marker.

A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* gives the following method of making a simple corn marker: Take a plank seven feet long, sixteen inches wide, and one and one-half inches thick. Pin this on three blocks, five by eight inches thick and sixteen inches long, putting one block at each end and one in the middle. With this length the marker is easily turned at the ends. For a tongue, get a smooth, tough pole, and fasten it to the center of the plank in such a way that, when the team is hitched up, the marker will stand level. Now take a lath, one by two inches thick and ten and one-half feet long. Drive a staple into the plank at each end of the marker and one in the middle. Pass the lath through one outside staple and the end just through the center staple. Fasten a chain to the outer end, and the marker is completed. The chain marks where the middle block or marker must follow the next time across. The lath must be shifted at each end so as to keep the chain on the unmarked land. When using it, stand on the middle of the plank and keep the tongue directly over the chain mark. If the first mark was made straight, all the rest will be so, and equally distant apart. If desired, the lath may be fastened to the middle of the plank with a bolt, so that it can be turned from side to side without lifting. Secure it in position by another bolt, passed through the lath and plank, near the ends of the latter.

Orchard and Nursery.

All ground in which young trees are set should be cultivated, so that they may have a chance to grow vigorously and ripen their wood properly. If any trees set last fall are found to be bent by winds, these should be straightened up and the soil pressed down firmly around the base of the tree. A few large stones placed over the roots will keep trees in their proper positions, and this is often a good way to dispose of surplus stones; but care must be used in cultivating around the trees, else the weeds will grow rapidly among the stones and rob the trees of much nutriment.

Grafting may be done this month at any time provided the cions were cut before their buds started, and well kept. Trees bearing only inferior fruit may be grafted, and made valuable.

Transplanting seedling trees from the seed bed to nursery rows should be done early, so that they will be well established by the time droughts come on. Some means of shading should be used for all young evergreens and other tender trees.

Set root-grafts at once in nursery rows at a sufficient distance to allow of horse cultivation.

Insects must be fought, and tent-caterpillars, canker-worms, bark-lice and borers kept off, and destroyed in some way as soon as they appear.—*Agriculturist.*

A Big Game of Poker.

A Washington letter to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says: About a week or ten days ago two politicians of national reputation, a member of a great banking house in London, and John Chamberlain, the well known turfman, who makes his winter quarters in this city, sat down to a quite seance at draw in one of our leading hotels. The play grew heavy as time passed, and the interest became so intense that the sitting lasted thirty-six hours, at the close of which Chamberlain was winner to the amount of $140,000. He celebrated his victory by a grand dinner a few nights afterward. Precautions were taken to keep the affair secret; but it leaked out, notwithstanding, and has been the leading topic in certain circles.

Mrs. Mella Dodd, of Bowling Green, Ky., 116 years old, is going to the Centennial to see if she can keep her daughters—two girls of eighty-three and ninety-four—out of mischief.

THE BRITISH SECTION.

Metals, Arms, Cutlery, Paper and Books.

One of the very few disappointing features in the British section of the Centennial, says the *Tribune*, is the group of metallurgical products. It contains only nineteen exhibits, and several of these are so small as to escape attention. Of iron in the form of ores, pig metal, rails and steel, there is but a single noticeable collection. Tin plates, even, make a better appearance than the great foundation staple of English industry. Wire ropes are prominently shown, and there is a grand display of work in galvanized iron. An inventor exhibits a number of models of regenerating gas furnaces for iron and glass. Monumental granite of two kinds is shown—the familiar Aberdeen granite, and a mottled gray stone, of almost equal beauty, from Bessbrook quarries, Ireland. There are also a variety of roof tiles, and many specimens of concrete blocks made from Portland cement, fire-clay retorts, chalk, whiting, emery, etc. A single exhibit of coal appears in the catalogue, but it must be very small, for I failed to encounter it. A good display is made of shotguns and rifles by seventeen exhibitors, one of whom adds to his show of shooting apparatus a curious contrivance called the registered flyer, which flies in the air like a bird, for amateur sportsmen to bang away at. In the group of hardware, cutlery and edge tools there is only a moderately large display. Two of the great Sheffield cutlery firms do themselves credit, and there are three or four cases of tools and hardware. It is evident from the slenderness of this group, and from the scanty display of iron and steel in all forms, that our own manufacturers have conquered their home field, and that their chief foreign rivals have practically retired from competition with them.

Some cases of writing and printing papers will attract the notice of dealers in those articles. The playing cards, covering large screens, will receive more attention. In the group of education and science there is next to nothing in the way of school books, apparatus or furniture, the few exhibits, with the exception of a single case of school books, being illustrated publications, standard literary works, music books, and specimens of the art of the engraver and chromo-lithographer. The *Illustrated London News* sends a large screen covered with engravings. The *London Graphic* has an office partitioned off for the use of its artist and correspondent. In the center is a small press run by a gas engine on circulars for distribution. The walls inside and out are hung with the original sketches of hundreds of the best *Graphic* pictures, among which are sketches taken in Paris during the siege and sent by balloon or pigeon post. There are perhaps half a dozen exhibits of books. One firm has a tasteful pavilion of glass and wood filled with their publications. Around the cornice, in gilded church-text letters, is this apt quotation from Shakespeare: "Come and take choice of all my library, and so beguile thy sorrow." A hexaglot Bible in six quarto volumes will excite the enthusiasm of bibliomaniacs. The kindred group of scientific and philosophical instruments is tolerably full, many of the best London makers being represented. There is also a good collection of objects mounted for the microscope.

In carpets the display is exceedingly fine, and in the way of Axminsters woven in a single piece, much the best in the entire exhibition. A series of inclosures under the gallery on the north side of the portion of the building occupied by the British section are covered on walls and floors with these beautiful fabrics. In the line of floor oilcloths the display is remarkable for the immense size of the cloths made in a single piece. Under these useful articles is hung an object which, though classed with them, is intended solely for decorative purposes. It is a painting of the "Last Supper," on a material which, if not the oilcloth of commerce, closely resembles it. The piece is about nine feet long by four feet wide, and the price is £150.

Where is the American Sailor?

At a meeting of the New York board of aldermen to discuss the question of the East river bridge, a ship captain stated that it would cost $150 and require a whole day's work to send down the topgallant masts of his ship, so that she could pass under the bridge. Vessel captains agree in asserting that the services of professional riggers would be required in order to perform that intricate feat, and allege that only on board naval vessels would it be possible to find crews that could manage so abstruse an affair without external aid. Commenting on the above the *Times* says: Various persons have been in the habit of daily remarking during the last twenty years that the sailor is becoming extinct, and we think that we look some of its novelty, but that the sailor has finally and totally vanished has been made suddenly apparent by the evidence given before the aldermen. Not only do captains of clipper ships confess their inability to perform a simple task which every able seaman ought to thoroughly understand, but they actually refer to the superior seamanship of the navy as an admitted and notorious fact. It is enough to make "Bully Waterman" turn in his grave, and to wring, even without the aid of a spiritual medium, indignant protests from the ancient "shell-backs" and wild "packetarians" who sleep in the Potter's Field. When the Young America made her first voyage—was it twenty-two or twenty-three years ago?—there was, perhaps, a liberal minded mariner in the forecastle who would have admitted that a sporadic "sailor-man" might occasionally be found in the navy, but the idea that the average crew of a California clipper or a Black Ball "slaughter-house" was not superior in practical seamanship to the entire United States navy would have been resented as a crazy insult. Yet here come the captains of our surviving merchant marine and unblushingly announce that only in the navy can be found sailors who can send down a topgallant mast. There is now no room for doubt as to the extinction of the sailor. He is absolutely and completely gone, and it is a pity that Mr. Sterne is now in a situation where he cannot "drop the tear of sensibility" over the grave of the last sailor man.

A Romantic Incident.

A rather romantic incident occurred recently in Boston, which has at least the merit of novelty and is not lacking the poetic element. A stranger entered a horse car, when a lady with a bright eyed little girl of three years entered and took a seat next to him. The child, wishing to watch the street sights, stood up between the two. Mr. A., noticing that the child was playful, indulged in a little quiet familiarity, and at length remarked, as the car passed round a curve: "Don't fall, baby, papa would be sorry." The lady's face, which had worn rather a smiling expression, changed at once, but before he recovered his senses, seeing the *faux pas* he had made, the little girl exclaimed: "Papa's dead." The position was embarrassing, but he changed the conversation by a casual remark. The child, however, turned her blue eyes upon him, and said, in the most artless manner: "You dot any little girls?" "No," replied the gentleman; "I had a little girl once, but she and her mother are both dead." The mother of the child was now more confused than ever, but when her eyes met those of the gentleman there was a sympathetic expression perceptible.

The lady left the car, and though no word had been exchanged between them, the fact that one was a widower and the other a widow was known to both. The favorable impression created was mutual, for a chance meeting a few days after was availed of by the gentleman to offer an apology for what might be considered rudeness on his part in speaking to the child, and the lady's excuses for the forwardness of her little girl led to an acquaintance which will in a few weeks, if report speaks the truth, result in an alliance which will unite the mother and child to a most excellent husband and fond father, who holds an honorable position in a Western city.

MORBID IMPULSES.

Hunting Murderers with Dogs--A British Barber Commits a Terrible Crime--A Detective's Story.

We condense the following story from our latest foreign files, as a most interesting though painful contribution to the psychology of crime. William Fish, the criminal, was a married man, aged twenty-six, and Emily Holland, the victim, a child of seven. Suspicion attached to Fish from the commencement. The prosecuting officer thus recited the story in court: "We searched his house several times over without being able to find any traces of blood, and we had no further evidence to justify us in arresting him. On Sunday morning a man named Peter Taylor, a painter, of Nelson street, Preston, volunteered his services with a dog, in fact with two dogs. One is a Springer spaniel, and the other is a bloodhound and pointer bred. I arranged with some of my officers, Police Detectives Holden and Livesey, to go with the owner of the dogs where the body was found, near Bastwell, and endeavored to trace the scent, for, according to one witness, a man visited the place on Thursday morning about ten o'clock. They went in the direction of Roysham plantation, but the dogs were unable to make any scent. It was arranged further that they should go to Lower Cunliffe, where the legs had been discovered in a conduit. They hunted the fields as best they could, but without success. They hunted the fields and woods in all directions, but without finding anything, and they returned to Blackburn. I had arranged previously that the man with the dogs should remain till night to make a further experiment.

We arranged to visit two barber shops, one kept by Denis Whitehead, who resided in Birley street, and the other kept by the prisoner. I may mention that we arranged it private, so that there would not be a crowd about to obstruct us, and we managed to get into both houses unobserved by the inhabitants. In the first house, that of Denis Whitehead, the bloodhound did not pay any particular attention, nor did it appear to scent anything. We had possession of the prisoner's house at that time, and the prisoner was in, and also his wife, and of course we begun in the prisoner's shop. The dog, on entering the house, began to scent round the rooms in which the prisoner carries on his business. He entered the closets, and went to all the corners and crevices of the house. It further went into the back room, scenting all round soundly, and evidently scented something. It also jumped upon the sink stone, and appeared to scent something there.

"At this time the door which leads to the upper room was shut, and when Detective Officer Holden opened the door and went up stairs, the dog immediately rushed after him. The dog scented round the back room, which is a room where there is no fireplace, and really scented something. It then passed in the front room, and finally scented in the fireplace. Now, this fireplace had nothing in the fire-grate nor appearance of a fire in any shape or form. Mr. Taylor, observing the scent, knew what it meant, and he immediately rushed to the chimney, and found, what shall be produced, a human skull, evidently that of a child, with part of the hair on it. The hair has been saturated with blood. There are also parts of the broken skull and parts of smaller bones. There are bones which appear to belong to the forearm, and bones that belong to the hands. There were, in addition, small pieces of garments—small pieces of gray calico and a chemise. The deceased child's clothing was of that description. There is one extraordinary feature in the case. Amongst the articles brought down from the chimney was a piece of paper, which appears to be a newspaper of some kind, and that appears to have some blood on it, together with clean wheat straw. There are no such pieces of straw in any other part of the house. While this process was going on Superintendent Eastwood had accompanied the man with the dogs to inform the prisoner of the purport of their visit, and that they had a bloodhound and were going to search the house. He believed then that his condition was very palpable, and that he was extraordinarily affected by the announcement. When the skull was found his wife and he were both present, and I at once ordered him to be taken into custody on the charge of murder. He afterward said that he was innocent, and knew nothing about it. We managed to have him removed from the place before there was any excitement and before the inhabitants were aware of what was going on. If we had been three or four minutes more I don't believe we could have brought him to court. Under the circumstances, however, we managed to bring him without any interruption. This is a human skull (pointing to it) with three teeth left in the lower jaw, and these plainly exhibited. This is the skull of a child, and we know of no other child missing, or having been murdered, than Emily Holland, and from all the circumstances we do believe this skull and the parts of the body form the head, hands and arms of the deceased Emily Holland. I will simply give evidence that these were found in the prisoner's presence, and that he was charged and made no reply."

The details of the discovery were then brought out on the examination of the detective-in-chief:

Q. Did you examine the chimney? A. I did. I looked up the chimney both down stairs and up stairs. My reason for looking up the chimney was to see if I could discover any recent marks in the chimney—marks of soot being removed or disturbed—but there was not a single scratch or anything, and there did not appear to have been any fire in the grate for some time. Had I seen a mark of any kind I should certainly have searched further. On Sunday, the sixteenth of April, we searched again. I was accompanied by Detective Officer Holden and Peter Taylor, of Nelson street, Preston, painter. He had two dogs with him. I went with Taylor to the prisoner's shop. One of the dogs was a bloodhound and pointer, and the other was a spaniel. When they went into another barber's shop the dogs did not scent anything. We next went to the prisoner's shop. When we went into the place the prisoner had been brought to the shop by Detective Livesey along with his wife. When Taylor and I and Holden got inside I spoke to the prisoner, and I told him that the dog was a bloodhound and that we were going to make a further search of his premises. We did not speak. The bloodhound began to scent the place. This was in the first room on the ground floor. There are two rooms below and two above. The room he was in was the one used as his shop. Then he went into the back kitchen, and about the slopstone in the kitchen both the dogs commenced to bark, as if scenting something. Detective Wolden opened the stairs door which leads out on the back kitchen, and the dog, without being spoken to, made right upstairs. The bloodhound went into the back room, and then into the front. When it got beside the chimney it seemed to scent it, and Taylor, who appeared to understand the movements of the dog, at once doubled himself up in the chimney. He got his head up and put his hand down a draft or recess on the left hand side of the chimney. A draft is about the width of a brick. First he pulled out two cinders intermixed with a little bone or two. He then put his hand down the same place and brought out part of the skull. The prisoner and his wife were present at the time, and the prisoner was very nervous. I sent for the chief constable, and he gave orders that the prisoner should be taken into custody. He was taken into custody by Detectives Holden and Livesey. We removed him by the back door, and the house was left in the charge of two police officers during the night. Next morning I made a further search with Mr. Potts, and took down the bricks in the chimney piece. We found these portions of the skull (producing small pieces of bones). The pieces vary in size. We also found a piece of paper burnt, which was down in the draft along with the bones. There had been no fire in the grate for some time. After the prisoner had been taken into custody I charged him at the police station with the wilful murder of Emily Holland, aged seven years, at Moss street, on March 28, 1876.

Coroner—What reply did he make to that?

Witness—He replied: "I am innocent, and God knows I am."

The prisoner's detailed confession is substantially to the following effect: That, on the day when the tragedy was enacted, he sent Emily Holland for half an ounce of tobacco. When she returned he asked her to come in the house. He got hold of her and carried her up stairs, and in the front room committed the outrage upon her. He took a razor and coolly cut her throat. To prevent the blood from covering the floor he wrapped her clothes around her. Next he battered her brains out and cut up the body, putting the head and arms on the fire, which he had recently kindled in that room, and wrapped the trunk and legs in newspapers, concealing the parcels till it would be convenient to remove them. After this he went down stairs and shaved some of his customers with the razor which had been used to cut the girl's throat. The horrible work having been finished, he locked the door of his shop and went to the theater. Great sympathy is felt for the bereaved parents of Emily Holland. The mother is in a desponding state. The father is a little better now that the murderer has been found out.

THE NOTABLE BUILDINGS.

A Correspondent Tells Us what One Sees in the Two Most Notable Buildings on the Centennial Grounds.

THE MAIN BUILDING.

This building is the center of attraction, and probably will be so long as the Exhibition lasts. Here are grouped the finest and most elegant articles displayed, and all nations are here represented under one roof. It is rich in decorations, the nations and the individuals vieing with each other in making their exhibitions attractive. Great skill and taste are displayed in the mere matter of decorations. Here Yankee cabinet-makers lead the van. The goods in this building are largely exhibited in cases made for this special occasion, and in these our exhibitors are ahead of the whole world. Nothing in the way of cabinet work can be more rich or more tasteful than some of these. They are unique in design and finish, and in themselves are elegant specimens of Yankee workmanship. These cases form an attractive part of the display, differing from each other widely in shape, finish and color. In these are displayed the richest and most valuable of the American exhibits. The principal publishing houses are well and conspicuously represented, being grouped in a sort of two-story nondescript kind of a structure, which, if not describable, is at least ornamental and contains much useful material. China, glass and terra cotta ware abound; the display in this class of goods being superb. Here, also, are carpets, soft and delicate of material, and rich in color; shelf hardware, cutlery, silk goods, safe locks, and, in short, samples of almost everything new and novel, or rich and elegant. It is impossible as yet to describe the display by sections and divisions, or by nations or individuals, for some of the sections are yet unoccupied.

MACHINERY HALL.

Humanity delights in motion—in life, or the semblance of life. What attraction is a stuffed giraffe or the hide of a hippopotamus, filled with straw, compared to the living, breathing, kicking and snorting animals, all alive? In machinery in motion all persons take a great interest, and to-day, in Machinery hall, the ladies were as interested and curious spectators as the most mechanically inclined man who did duty as their escort. And well they might be, for here is exhibited the mechanism which has conquered the world. Here is machinery the most ponderous and powerful, the most complex and delicate—from the immense engine, which furnishes the power to drive the tons upon tons of other machinery, to the complicated and delicate little machine for making the minutest portions of watch-work, manipulated by a lady. Here are iron working machines, wood working machines, sewing machines, machines great and machines small, of all characters and descriptions, which the ingenuity of men of all nations could invent, all working with a precision and regularity suggestive of human intelligence. The points of greatest attraction were where the printing presses were striking off the daily newspapers. A band scroll sawing machine attracted a crowd all the time. It is manipulated by a very dexterous workman, who is a genius in his way, with a lively streak of humor running through him. From little square blocks of wood he sawed out the most intricate puzzles, made eyeglasses, toy chairs, and a hundred other trinkets, to the astonishment of all beholders. A loom at work weaving suspenders was a novelty to many, as was the knitting machine, which was engaged in knitting the body of an undershirt a mile long. At least it would be a mile long, if they didn't cut it up in shirts of the regulation shortness, and possessing, in consequence, all the uncomfortableness which regulation undershirts habitually possess. A watch company has machinery erected for the complete manufacture of watches, and it was pleasant to note that the machines, a dozen or more different kinds, were all worked by women. There are indications that there is to be a renewal of hostilities between the sewing machine men; a lively competition has sprung up among them in the matter of display, and I should judge that every kind of sewing machinery ever invented is here exhibited. At the south end of the building there is an immense tank, into which competing force pumps throw water and suck it out again. As there are a great many of these, and as each raises the water some twenty feet, forcing it through pipes, from which it falls back into the tank, we have quite a number of artificial water falls. In this building there are exhibited also a variety of steam fire engines, bright in polished brass or nickel plate; fire extinguishers, railroad locomotives, ponderous machines for rolling railroad iron, giant marine engines, and every class of machinery which makes anything. Some of these machines seem to know more than the average man, and why shouldn't they, when the intelligence of superior men has entered into their construction? Machinery hall will require some little time to give it completeness, but already it is far enough advanced to assure the visitor that man, at least, can fix no limit to the capacity of intelligence.

A Narrow Escape.

The attention of Dr. Mowbray, as that gentleman stated in a recent lecture, was first attracted to nitro-glycerine in 1865, by several terrible explosions which it caused. One occurred in New York city in Greenwich street, opposite the Wyoming Hotel. One of the guests of the hotel, on polishing his boots, had noticed a reddish vapor issuing from the box on which he rested his foot. The hotel clerk took the box outside and threw it into the gutter. An explosion instantly followed, by which every pane of glass within a hundred yards was shattered, pedestrians were thrown down, and the pavement broken up. It turned out that the box contained nitro-glycerine, left by a guest as security for his board.

Labor in the Garden.

A poor old man, having to use a crutch to help him along, sat down on the grass in Detroit, his back against a close board fence, to nibble at a hard biscuit. It wasn't long before he realized that the owner of the place behind him was working in the garden, assisted by his estimable wife.

"That's no way to make an onion bed!" the old man heard the husband call out.

"Perhaps not; you know all about gardening!" mocked the wife.

"I've made more onion beds than you ever heard of!" he hoarsely said.

"Made 'em sitting on a chair in a saloon, didn't you?" she squeaked.

"Go to blazes with your old garden!" he yelled, throwing down his hoe.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

Ex-Gov. Joel Parker is the choice of the New Jersey Democrats for President, as indicated in their convention. The platform adopted demands equal political rights for all; the restoration to a gold and silver basis; such reform as will secure a just return for labor, regarding it as the basis of prosperity; economy of administration and the punishment of corruption; charges the ousted power in with betoeing the same, and recommended that the bill be passed notwithstanding the objections of the President.

Mr. Paddock (Rep.), of Nebraska, from the committee on post-offices and post roads, reported with an amendment in the nature of a substitute the bill to restore the franking privilege.

HOUSE.

Mr. Morey (Rep.), of Louisiana, from the committee on public lands, reported back the Senate bill repealing section 2 303 of the revised statutes, making restrictions in the disposal of the public lands in Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Florida.

Devil Dancing in India.

It is an extremely difficult thing, says a traveler, for a European to witness a devil dance. As a rule, he must go disguised, and he must be able to speak the language like a native before he is likely to be admitted without suspicion into the charmed circle of fascinated devotees, each eager to press near the possessed priest to ask him questions about the future while the divine afflatus is in its full force upon him. Let me try once more to bring the whole scene vividly before the reader. Night, starry and beautiful, with a broad low moon seen through palms. A still, solemn night, with few sounds to mar the silence, save the deep, muffled boom of breakers bursting on the coast full eight miles distant. A lonely hut, a huge solitary banyan tree, grim and gloomy. All round spread interminable sands, the only vegetation on which is composed of lofty palmyran and a few stunted thorn trees and wild figs. In the midst of this wilderness rises, specter like, that aged enormous tree, the banyan, haunted by a most ruthless she devil. Cholera is abroad in the land, and the natives know it is she who has sent them the dreaded pestilence. The whole neighborhood wakes to the determination that the malignant power must be immediately propitiated in the most solemn and effectual manner. The appointed night arrives; out of village and hamlet and hut pours the wild crowd of men and women and children. In vain the Brahmins tinkle their bells at the neighboring temple; the people know what they want, and the deity which they must reverence as supreme just now. On flows the crowd to that gloomy island in the star-lit waste—that weird, hoary banyan. The circle is formed; the fire is lit; the offerings are got ready—goats and fowls, and rice and pulse and sugar, and ghee and honey, and white chaplets of oleander blossoms and jasmine buds. The tom-toms are beaten more loudly and rapidly, the hum of rustic converse is stilled, and a deep hush of awe-stricken expectancy holds the motley assemblage. Now the low, rickety door of the hut is quickly dashed open. The devil dancer staggers out. Between the hut and the ebon shadow of the sacred banyan lies a strip of moonlit sand, and as he passes this the devotees can plainly see their priest. He is a tall, haggard, pensive man, with deep sunken eyes and matted hair. His forehead is smeared with ashes and there are streaks of vermillion and saffron over his face. He wears a high, conical cap, white, with a red tassel, long white robe, or *angi*, shrouds him from neck to ankle. On it are worked in red silk representations of the goddesses of smallpox, murder and cholera. Round his ankles are massive silver bangles. In his right hand he holds a staff or spear that jingles harshly every time the ground is struck by it. The same hand also holds a bow, which, when the strings are pulled or struck, emits a dull, booming sound. In his left hand the devil priest carries his sacrificial knife, shaped like a sickle, with quaint devices engraved on its blade. The dancer, with uncertain, staggering motion, reels slowly into the center of the crowd, and then seats himself. The assembled people show him the offerings they intend to present, but he appears wholly unconscious. He croons an Indian lay in a low, dreamy voice, with dropped eyelids and head sunken on his breast. He sways slowly to and fro, from side to side. Look! You can see his fingers twitch nervously. His head begins to wag in a strange, uncanny fashion. His sides heave and quiver, and huge drops of perspiration exude from his skin. The tom-toms are beaten faster, the pipes and reed wail out more loudly. There is a sudden yell, a stunning cry, an ear piercing shriek, a hideous, abominable gobble-gobble of hellish laughter, and the devil dancer has sprung to his feet, with eyes protruding, mouth foaming, chest heaving, muscles quivering, and outstretched arms swollen and straining as if they were crucified. Now, ever and anon, the quick, sharp words are jerked out of the saliva choked mouth—"I am God! I am the true God!" Then all around him, since he and no idol is regarded as the present deity, reeks the blood of sacrifice. The devotees crowd round to offer oblations and to solicit answers to their questions. "Shall I die of cholera during this visitation?" asks a gray haired farmer of the neighborhood. "Oh, God, bless this child, and heal it," cries a poor mother from the adjoining hamlet, as she holds forth her diseased babe toward the gyrating priest. Shrieks, vows, imprecations, prayers and exclamations of thankful praise rise up, all blended together in one infernal hubbub. Above all rise the ghastly guttural laughter of the devil dancer, and his stentorian howls—"I am God! I am the only true God!" He cuts and hacks and hews himself, and not very unfrequently kills himself there and then. His answer to the queries put to him are generally incoherent. Sometimes he is sullenly silent, and sometimes, while the blood from his self-inflicted wounds mingles freely with that of his sacrifice, he is most benign, and showers his divine favors of health and prosperity all round him. Hours pass by. The trembling crowd stand rooted to the spot. Suddenly the dancer gives a great bound in the air; when he descends he is motionless. The fiendish look has vanished from his eyes. His demoniacal laughter is still. He speaks to this and to that neighbor quietly and reasonably. He lays aside his garb, washes his face at the nearest rivulet and walks soberly home, a modest, well conducted man.

British Newspapers.

There are now published in the United Kingdom one thousand six hundred and forty-two newspapers, distributed as follows: England—London, three hundred and twenty; provinces, nine hundred and fifty-six—one thousand two hundred and seventy-six; Wales, fifty-seven; Scotland, one hundred and fifty-two; Ireland, one hundred and thirty-eight; Isles, nineteen. Of these, there are—daily papers: England, ninety-eight; Wales, two; Scotland, sixteen; Ireland, nineteen; Isles, one. On reference to the first edition of the useful directory (1846) we find the following interesting facts, viz.: that in that year there were published in the United Kingdom five hundred and fifty-one journals; of these fourteen were issued daily, viz.: England, twelve; Ireland, two; but in 1876 there are now established and circulated one thousand six hundred and forty-two papers, of which no less than one hundred and thirty-six are issued daily, showing that the press of that country has very greatly extended during the last thirty years, and especially so in daily papers, the daily issues standing one hundred and thirty-six, against fourteen in 1846. The magazines now in course of publication, including the quarterly reviews, number six hundred and fifty-seven, of which two hundred and thirty-eight are of a decidedly religious character.

The Scottish Team.—Scotland will be represented by a team at the Centennial rifle match, and twenty of the best shots in the country propose competing for the honor of coming. The hardy Scots are generally good marksmen.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Burnside (Rep.), of Rhode Island, called up the Senate bill establishing the rank of paymaster-general, U. S. A. Passed. It fixes the rank of paymaster-general as brigadier-general.

Mr. Wright (Rep.), of Iowa, from the committee on civil service and retrenchment, reported back the bill fixing the salary of the President of the United States at $25,000 per annum, with the message of the President vetoing the same, and recommended that the bill be passed notwithstanding the objections of the President.

Mr. Paddock (Rep.), of Nebraska, from the committee on post-offices and post roads, reported with an amendment in the nature of a substitute the bill to restore the franking privilege.

HOUSE.

Mr. Morey (Rep.), of Louisiana, from the committee on public lands, reported back the Senate bill repealing section 2 303 of the revised statutes, making restrictions in the disposal of the public lands in Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Florida.

Increase of Insanity.

There are indications that insanity is increasing in the United States. Since the beginning of the present year insane asylums in New York and vicinity have have become greatly overcrowded. The number of patients of this class admitted into Bellevue hospital alone (where they are received temporarily) averaged two a day for three months. Some were afflicted with acute or chronic dementia, others with melancholia, while not a few were victims of religious mania. The causes of insanity are as various as its phases. The majority of cases, however, may be traced to religious enthusiasm, business or domestic troubles, and to intemperance.

Story of an English Bishop.

From Euston station the other day an old man was carrying a heavy load toward Regent's park. The weight was evidently too much for his strength. A clerical gentleman in the garments of a bishop saw this, and, lifting the load from the old man's shoulders, to his own, bore it, followed by a crowd of astonished onlookers, to the cab stand at Portland street station. Here he handed over the load and its rightful bearer to a cab, paid the fare and went on his way.

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage,) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ringworms, saltrheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and rough skin made soft and smooth by using Juniper Tar Soap. Be careful to get only that made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, as there are many imitations made with common tar, all of which are worthless.

A landlady in a Nashville boarding house finds it necessary to post up the following notice, which leaves a margin for meditation: "Don't fool with the girls while they are lighting the coal oil lamps."

Catarrh is a common disease—so common that snuffing, spitting and blowing of the nose meet us at every turn on the street. Your foot slips in these nasty discharges on the sidewalk and in the public conveyance; and its disagreeable odor, contaminating the breath of the afflicted, renders them offensive to their associates. There is the highest medical authority for stating that with fully one-half, if not two-thirds, of those afflicted with consumption of the lung, the disease commences as catarrh in the nose or head, the disease being carried to the throat and bronchial tubes—lastly to the lungs. How important then to give early and prompt attention to a catarrh! To cure this loathsome disease correct the system by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which tones it up, cleanses the blood and heals the diseased glands by a specific influence upon them; and to assist use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche. This is the only way to reach the upper and back cavities where the discharge comes from. No danger from this treatment and it is pleasant to use. The two medicines with instrument are sold by dealers in medicine.

Something that Concerns Everybody.

Among the crowd of proprietary medicines that seek acceptance from the public through the advertising columns of the press, there is now and then one which deserves the recommendation of the editorial fraternity. In such instances, and in no other, we feel at liberty, and in fact deem it almost a duty, to express a favorable opinion of the article. We have been asked repeatedly if Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar was really a specific for coughs and colds, and have had no hesitation in giving an affirmative reply. What we have said privately to friends and acquaintances, there can be no impropriety in reiterating in print. It is an excellent medicine. No one who has taken it as a remedy for ailments of the throat and lungs, or has observed its effect on others in cases of this nature, can entertain any doubt of its curative power.—*Hartford Times.*

Oily substances always aggravate skin diseases. Ointments are therefore rather hurtful than beneficial. Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which opens, instead of clogging the pores of the skin, as might have been expected, widely superseded oleaginous compounds as a remedy for scorbutic affections. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, N. Y.

Hill's Instantaneous Hair Dye produces no metallic luster.

It is often remarked by strangers visiting our State that we show a larger proportion of good horses than any other State in the Union. This, we tell them, is owing to two principal reasons: In the first place, we breed the very best stock; and in the second place, our people use *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*, which, in our judgment, are of incalculable advantage.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will give more relief in cases of chronic rheumatism, no matter how severe, than any other article known to medical men. Used internally and externally.

Vegetine thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

Don't Throw Away Your Money.—To the Public.—For over 28 years Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment has been sold; every bottle has been warranted, and no one has been returned. Thousands of certificates of its wonderful curative properties can be seen at 10 Park Place, New York. It will do all, and more, than it is recommended for. It is perfectly safe to take internally. It cures Cholera, Croup, Dysentery, Colic, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Old Sores, Cuts, etc. Sold by the Druggists.

Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills.—These medicines have undoubtedly performed more cures of Consumption than any other remedy known to the American public. They are compounded of vegetable ingredients, and contain nothing which can be injurious to the human constitution. Other remedies advertised as cures for Consumption, probably contain opium, which is a somewhat dangerous drug in all cases, and if taken freely by consumptive patients, it must do great injury; for its tendency is to confine the morbid matter in the system, which, of course, must make a cure impossible. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is warranted not to contain a particle of opium. It is composed of powerful but harmless herbs, which act on the lungs, liver, stomach, and expel all the diseased matter from the body. These are the only means by which Consumption can be cured, and as Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the only medicines which operate in this way, it is obvious they are the only genuine cure for Pulmonary Consumption. Each bottle of this invaluable medicine is accompanied by full directions. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	09¾	@	11
Common to Good Texans	06	@	08
Milch Cows	30 00	@	70 00
Hogs—Live	08¾	@	09¾
Dressed	09¾	@	10¾
Sheep	06¾	@	07¾
Lambs	11	@	12
Cotton—Middlings	13¾	@	13¾
Flour—California Extra	5 25	@	7 00
State Extra	5 45	@	7 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 30	@	1 30
No. 2 Spring	1 25	@	1 26
Rye—State	96	@	98
Barley—State	75	@	85
Barley Malt	1 00	@	1 45
Oats—Mixed Western